

# DEAF-MUTES JOURNAL.

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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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## CAPTURING A LION'S CUB.

We were in the interior of Ovampo Land, a wild district situated in Southwest Africa. The little naked Bushman, who was running in front of our tired horses, stopped and held up his hand. My eyes, wearied with peering at distant game, and dazzled by the afternoon sunshine, could at first detect nothing which should warrant the Bushman's attitude of mingled eagerness and fear. At last, however, I distinguished, with a sudden start of recognition, a group of lions' cubs and two or three cubs, lying on the warm, red earth, just outside a low, thorny thicket.

The wind, blowing freshly across the plain into our faces, had prevented the lions from getting our scent, and doubtless, also, had kept from their quick hearing the slight noise caused by the advancing troop of hunters, while our forms had been concealed from their sight by the thick brushwood bordering the path. But as soon as my frightened, restive horse had expressed his alarm by a loud snort, the lion jumped angrily to his feet and stood facing me, not more than twenty yards away, lashing his tail from side to side and watching me steadily out of his big yellow eyes, while the lioness, picking up one of her cubs in her mouth, trotted away into the thicket, preceded by her other little ones, who quickly hid themselves in the brushwood.

Meanwhile, my first start of surprise over, I had seized my gun from the holsters, and, as well as the fidgety backing of my horse permitted, I took aim at the lion's forehead, between his eyes, and fired. As soon as the smoke had cleared away, I saw the lion shaking his head and staggering; then he fell forward on his front paws and rolled over dead.

That evening, over the big blazing camp fires, when Calverley and I had finished our dinner of rye-bread steaks and bread and honey, we sat chatting cozily and sipping our mugs of hot, strong coffee. The slain lion had already been skinned, and his hide was pegged out in the camp inclosure. Some Ovampo men were scraping off the fat and rubbing the inner surface of the skin with wood ashes to absorb the grease.

One of them, I noticed, walked away with especial zeal. He was a fine-looking creature, fully six feet in height, with a well knit frame and a pleasant face. His name was Muropo. Every one in camp liked him, and every one knew his little history. Muropo, strange to say for an African, was actually in love! And the object of his affection was Kangombe, the daughter of the old Chief Chintengo, who ruled over a considerable village some ten miles from our camp. Unfortunately, in Africa, as a general rule, it is not much easier for a penniless young man to get married than it is more civilized countries. Now, unless Muropo could procure ten cows and present them to Chintengo, that chief would not hear of his marrying Kangombe. Now, ten cows in this favored land of Ovampo would cost about \$50 worth of trade goods, and this amount Muropo had set himself resolutely to acquire, and this was one of the reasons why he had attached himself to our hunting expedition, hoping to come in for some unconsidered trifles when our stay in Ovampo Land should come to a close.

When my coffee was finished I got up from the zebra skin on which I had been reclining and went to look at the way my lion's hide was being prepared.

"Well, Muropo," I said, in my imperfect Ovampo speech, "why didn't you catch one of those little lions when I had shot the father? Eh? You know how much I want to have a live lion cub to send to my country."

"Oh, master!" he replied, laughing, "you didn't think Muropo was such a strong man that without a gun he would be able to snatch a lion cub from its mother's mouth, did you? Why, I had not even a spear."

"Yes, but the lover of Kangombe should be strong enough for anything single-handed. You'll never win your wife that way. Supposing you had caught one of those lion cubs and brought him to camp, I might have given you enough to buy five cows and there would be half your marriage money."

"What?" exclaimed Muropo, starting up with an eager look in his eyes. "You are speaking truth, master? You would give me five cows for one of those small lions?"

"I would, really."

"I won't forget that; I won't forget that," he repeated slowly to himself, sitting down again on his haunches and taking up some more wood ashes to rub on the skin.

The next day I missed Muropo's stately form among the group of camp followers who were dressing the pegged out skin. He had not been seen or heard of all day, but his absence excited little attention, because it was supposed that he had gone over to Chintengo's town to see his sweetheart.

However, just as we were going to bed there was a commotion in the camp, and a black, wild looking figure, carrying something large and furry in his arms, rushed through the crowd of beaters, guides and trackers, and threw himself down upon the ground close to my tent. It was Muropo, and he had brought a little lion cub, with its paws tied together. The poor little thing mewed piteously, so while Muropo went to wash off the blood with which his body was caked, I had the leather thongs cut which tied the cub's paws together, and sent for some goat's milk, which it eagerly lapped. Presently I saw Muropo busily engaged eating and I called him up to hear his adventures. And this is the tale he told us:

"Master, you know you told me yesterday evening that you would give any one five cows who could bring you a lion cub. Well I thought of that all night. I said to myself, 'If I can get one of the small cubs we saw the other day, when the white man shot the lion, that will bring me half the purchase money of Kangombe, and I shall soon be able to make up the other half and get married to my sweetheart.' So this morning, at dawn, I started for that open place on the border of the Ongave forest, where we saw the lions yesterday. I soon found the footprints of the lioness going into the forest and coming out—those coming out were the freshest, so I guessed that she had gone out foraging for her cubs. Then I began to follow the spoor which led into the bush, for I knew these tracks were likely to lead to the place where she kept her cubs. I walked very slowly and very softly, for, you see, I had only my small spear with me, and no gun, and if the lioness was in the wood I wanted to see her before she saw me. At last I heard a whining noise, and, pushing my head through the leaves and twigs, I saw in the hollow between the roots of a big tree three little cubs about three months old. As quick as possible I had jumped over the root and picked up one of the cubs. It was not very frightened and didn't struggle much, being used to be carried about by its mother. I held it tight under my left arm and crept out of the forest. When I was just outside, and stooping to pick a thorn out of my foot, I heard a low growl, and, looking up, I saw the lioness walking slowly towards me. My knees trembled, and I felt a dead man already, but I didn't let go of the cub. Facing the lioness, who had stopped and was sitting on her haunches, lashing her tail gently from side to side, I walked backward till I was quite clear of the bush and out on the open plain. Then the cub gave a yelp, and the lioness suddenly got up and commenced trotting toward me. Master, I got frightened. I thought I would run. A Ovampo man can run faster than a lion; but I had got this cub and a spear to carry. However, I picked up a big stone and threw it to the lioness. She stopped, turned around, and smelt it. Then she put the cub on my shoulders and set off running toward the camp at the top of my speed. Soon I heard a roar behind me, and there was the lioness bounding along after me."

"I missed and hurled my spear at her. I turned; but she stopped for a minute to smelt it. Then I ran on harder than ever. Still she came after me faster and faster. I jumped over sticks and pushed through thorns and never stopped. But the lioness never lost sight of me. At last I was thinking I would throw away the lion cub to save my life, when suddenly I fell through the grass into a deep pit. It was one of those deep pitfalls that we dig for catching elephants and rhinoceroses. There was a big, sharp iron stake at the bottom, standing upright. Fortunately I fell down the side and missed the stake, which is put there for the elephant to fall on and be pierced by. As I caught at the stems of the grass I broke the force of the fall and came to the bottom very little hurt."

"I put down the lion cub and began to consider what to do if the lioness jumped on me, for she was already standing close to the edge of the pit, looking down on me and growling. I had thrown away my spear, so I had nothing to fight with. Then I noticed that iron stake, and it seemed just the thing I wanted, so I set to work and dug at the ground with my hands till I had loosened the earth and was able to pull the stake up. As soon as I had got it free and out of the ground I crouched down and held it in both hands, pointing the sharp end toward the lioness, who was gathering up her body for a spring. For a short, short time she kept still, only looking at me with fierce eyes snarling. Then the cub began to yelp again, and suddenly I saw the lioness springing into the air and falling on me."

"I don't know what happened then for some time afterward, for a great blow struck me and I fied. (Lost consciousness.)

"When I came to life again, it was afternoon. The lioness was lying close to me, partly across my legs. She was quite dead, with the iron stake right through her body. The cub was standing beside her, whining and licking the dry blood. I was covered with blood all over, painted with it thickly just as we paint our bodies with red ochre and mutton fat before we dance. Most of it came from the lioness, but some had flowed from a wound on my shoulder, where she had struck me with her claws. I felt very sick, master, very sick. When I tried to stand up, everything went around and I fell to the ground again."

"But by and by, as the sun went down and the evening breeze blew cool, I felt stronger; so I picked up the lion cub and threw him up the side of the pit as far as I could. He held on to the grass stems and scrambled out. I soon climbed out after him and caught him. Then I held him in my arms and walked on toward the camp. It was not far, but it took me long to get there. I was very often sick and had to stop and rest; then the lion cub was heavy and my shoulder hurt me. But now I have got here and I have brought you the lion cub, have I not? My friends have bound up my shoulder. Master, I have told you all; I am very tired; let me go and sleep."

Muropo got not only his five cows for the lion cub, but I added another five as a present on condition that Muropo celebrated his marriage before we left Ovampo Land. So one day there was a grand festival in Chintengo's town, and after handing over the ten cows to his father-in-law, Muropo, daubed all over with red ochre and mutton fat, and bravely dressed in the skin of his lioness, espoused the plump and smiling Kangombe, with many strange native rites and customs. Then followed a great orgie of dancing and drinking. The mingled sounds of shouting, drum beating and the twanging of native guitars created a deafening hubbub. There was much feasting on roast beef and drinking of maize beer, and when—for it was the last evening of our stay—I went to take leave of Muropo I found him genially drunk, with his arm around his wife's neck.—*London Graphic.*

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## The Care of the Hair.

Actresses are the only women who need to wash their heads. They live in a powdered atmosphere on the stage, the injurious effects of which nothing but soap and warm water can avert. Ordinary water was bad for the head; it chills the scalp and rots the hair. I have customers who have not put water on their hair since they were children. One lady, with a suit of the most beautiful black I can recall, told me she had not washed her head since her wedding day, and that was thirteen years ago.

But the hair must be kept clean, for all that. I know nothing better than a good brush, which, if well applied, will invigorate and clean the head and give a gloss to the hair that nothing else will secure. I consider the comb a most deleterious instrument, unless handled correctly.

To begin at the head, as most people do in combing, is to tear out or break the hair. The proper way is to begin at the ends. Get the tangles out first, and ascend by degrees. The tresses smoothed out should then be divided into three or four parts and combed into sections. In using a fine tooth comb never drag it through the length of the hair unless you are anxious to become bald.

The dandruff is not in the hair; it is in the scalp, and the scalp only should be combed or scraped. By dividing the hair carefully, the head can be bared and combed. A little practice will enable a maid to glide the comb out of the hair, removing much of the dandruff and dust with it. What remains in the hair can be brushed off. It is difficult for an individual to clean her own head. The duty should be performed by some one.

A very excellent shampoo can be prepared at home that will keep the head in a healthy condition. Put into a toilet bottle a mixture containing the following ingredients: One pint of water, five cents' worth of powdered Castile soap, two tablespoonfuls of alcohol, half the quantity of borax and the yolk of two eggs. The egg contains iron, which will be absorbed; the soap and borax will cleanse the skin and the alcohol supply a sufficiency of heat to prevent cold.—*Interview in the New York World.*

## WOMAN AND HOME.

"Many a young wife," said a motherly woman the other day, "would find the wheels of her household moving much more smoothly if she would spend a little less money on the furnishing of her drawing-room and devote it instead to supplying her kitchen with labor-saving appliances and plenty of utensils. Economy in kitchen utensils may easily be pushed too far, and if there is another excuse than for extravagance it is just there."

"To have to stop in the middle of making a dessert in order to clean a saucepan or a kettle in which soup had been prepared because you have not another, is folly when soup kettles can be had for twenty-five cents each. To have your kitchen knives of such poor metal that they will not stay sharp, or to let a good knife remain dull because you think you cannot afford to pay ten cents to have it sharpened, is a real waste of strength in proportion to the saving. To have nothing by which you can measure ingredients accurately, because it costs more to buy a set of weights or graduated glass measure than to trust to guesswork and an old tea cup, has spoiled many a good dish that cost just as much and has brought humiliation on many a good cook."

"To scrape your porridge saucepan with a spoon because you will not buy a patent pot scraper, and the hired girl invariably selects your best spoon for the purpose. Sifting the coal ashes is such a dirty business as it is, usually performed, and the servant kicks vigorously against it, that the most economical housekeeper soon abandons it in despair. A patent ash-sifter that allows no dust to escape and preserves all the half burnt coal will pay for itself in one winter, and last five. A cheap refrigerator can be had for one-third the cost of a good one of the same size, but if you buy it your ice-bill will be twice as large."

"There is hardly anything in the kitchen of which there are not two varieties, the cheap and the dear, and the result of the use of either is generally its exact opposite in actual cash. But in comfort to one's self and to one's husband and children, a saving of time, temper, brain worry and back-ache, they repay their cost many times over every week."—*New York Tribune.*

## Stinginess Personified.

Lately a lady shopping in one of the large dry goods stores on Broadway, noticed a couple also shopping. The man, evidently the husband of his companion, had a very pompous and condescending manner. He joked with the pretty clerks and hurried up the cash boy. They were buying a bonnet, or rather he was buying the bonnet. She wore a handsome hat trimmed in lovely plums, and all of her apparel was handsome, but he seemed to view her as a possession purchased with his money. He chose the bonnet, the material, everything. She stood by timidly listening and approving his choice, then he paid for it, although she timidly suggested that it should be sent home C. O. D. so she could try it before settling for it. Mr. M. must pay for it himself. Then they went to the glove department and he ordered some gloves out, and while the girl was fitting a pair he looked at his watch and remembered an appointment for which he was already five minutes late.

He seemed very much provoked because the girl did not have the gloves fitted on his wife's hand.

Finally, after much discussion, he put the price of the gloves on the counter and started off. His wife flushed crimson, and then looking as if he she were making an unpardonable request said: "Oh, Henry, can you please leave me car fare?" He frowned, then searched in his pockets, and could not find less than a quarter of a dollar. He tried to get that changed but finding that time was flying, he gave it to her saying, "You can get it changed on the car and hand the rest to me in the morning for my car fare." The very poorest shop girl in that store was glad she was not that man's wife, although his wife wore silks and fine laces, and lived in a handsome home.—*Cor. St. Louis Post-Dispatch.*

## Deaf-Mutes as Church Members.

It is the general opinion of many that the "Book of Common Prayer" is especially adapted to the service of the deaf and dumb, hence large numbers become members of the Episcopal Church. There are a very few deaf-mutes, in comparison, who think and act independently.

Whenever a deaf-mute is admitted into an independent church (that is independent of the Book of Common Prayer), he is conspicuous in the eyes of the hearing public, and is heartily welcomed by the members, and they may wonder how he can attend worship. He can read the hymns, but is deaf to the sermon, and to prayer, yet he may pray in silence.

As scarce as drops of rain are deaf-mutes received into the Baptist Church through profession of faith. When the ordinance of baptism is being performed, there is usually a large gathering of hearing persons.

On Easter Day, there was a deaf young lady, who received the ordinance of baptism with several hearing persons. Being asked by the pastor verbally if she believed in the love and forgiveness of God, reading the motion of his lips, she said in response audibly, "I do." Her voice was quite plain, and all who heard her speak, understood her words. Her words touched the ears of the hearing people like a charm. No doubt, it must have stimulated the idea among them that the deaf might be taught to speak, and if Prof. Bell had heard her words, he would have said something to substantiate his theory.

## Easter Basket, Gallandet Home.

### CARD OF THANKS.

"What is the real good?  
Each heart holds the secret;  
Kindness is the word."

Through the kindness of our many friends, far and near, we have again been enabled to give cheer and happiness to God's afflicted ones. In the name of those who are unable to speak for themselves, we heartily thank our friends for their magnificent gifts, thus exemplifying what "real good" is.

Below we give a list of things sent: Cash, twenty-five dollars—Mrs. John Winslow. Fifty-four pounds of lard—Mrs. Peter Van Wagenen. Two dozen oranges, one pound of tea—Mrs. Isaac Platt. Six loaves of coffee bread—A friend. Chocolate cakes, can chopped pickles—Mrs. Fisher.

Twelve cans tomatoes, large piece corned beef, large bag of potatoes, six bottles of tomato catsup, four dozen crullers, four dozen jumbles, fifteen lemons—From friends. Two dozen oranges, bundle clothing—Mrs. J. G. Alling.

Two dozen lemons, one dozen oranges, four and one-half pounds prunes—Mrs. Charles H. Roberts.

Two dozen oranges—Mrs. William W. Smith.

Two dozen oranges, five pounds of coffee—Mrs. D. Porter Lord.

Seven pounds of granulated sugar, two pounds of starch, two pounds of farina, three pounds of rice, three jars of jelly—Mrs. Dr. Haight.

Two packages of books—Mrs. Hampton.

Fourteen pounds of granulated sugar, two pounds of coffee—Mrs. Robert Van Kleeck.

One dozen cans of corn, one dozen cans of tomatoes, three dozen oranges—Mrs. John Thompson.

One pound of tea, seven pounds of sugar—Miss Mary Leary.

Three loaves of coffee bread, one smoked shoulder—Mrs. J. W. Hinckley.

Four pounds of oatmeal, box of hominy, five pounds of rice, two

pounds soda crackers—Mrs. J. de Peyster Dour.

Twelve cans of corn—Mrs. J. C. Otis.

Six cans of tomatoes—Mrs. E. H. Parker.

Six cans of stewed tomatoes, six pounds of coffee—Mr. Leonard Carpenter.

Seven pounds granulated sugar, box of hominy, paper of corn starch, two pounds of Quaker oats, four pounds of rice, four cans tomatoes, illustrated papers, box of crackers—Church of the Holy Comforter.—*Poughkeepsie Eagle.*

## FROM REV. JOB TURNER.

MY DEAR JOURNAL:—I have been away from home a little over two months, during which time I have been prosecuting my work in the Atlantic and Gulf sections of my Southern field.

I arrived here this morning with the express purpose of starting for Jackson, Miss., New Orleans, La., and Texas, but unfortunately I could not go south, on account of the river being high.

I have, therefore, decided to visit Little Rock, Ark., Olathe, Kan., Kansas City, Mo., till the railroads are ready for traveling again.

On my way hither from the South, I stopped at Hot Spring, N. C., for the night, which place reminded me of my old classmate, Mr. Neilson, whom I have not seen for more than fifty years, though I met his son in Texas about ten years since. What has become of him, I do not know.

Last Monday it was my pleasure and privilege to baptize Mrs. Clara Alice Severs, a deaf-mute lady, near Spartansburg, S. C., according to the rites of the Episcopal Church. She is a daughter of Mr. Robert T. Rogers, formerly of Maine.

I leave to-morrow for Little Rock, Ark., to visit the Arkansas Deaf and Dumb School for two or three days, return next Monday in time to start for Kansas City, and come back by the last of next week.

If the river is still high, then I shall have to turn my face towards my old home.

Yours sincerely,  
JOB TURNER.

MEMPHIS, TENN., APR. 9, '90.

## DETROIT, MICH.

The last number of the JOURNAL lays before me and as usual there is much interesting reading to be obtained from every column. Spring is actually here at last. Would it not be a pleasure if we who are deaf would hear the merry birds singing in the tree top? I am feeling in such a good mood at this writing that the readers will pardon me if I just here stop to repeat a poem composed by an unknown poet. At least the author, whoever it was, did not attach his or her name to it, hence my ignorance.

THE WREATH OF SPRING.  
I nov'n in the meadows, the vales and the bowers,  
While the leaves were bespangled with dew;  
And I cull'd in profusion the blossoms and flowers,  
Exulting in fragrance and hue.  
The promise of spring in the wreath I combined,  
And the violet modest and pale;  
And there the wild roses and myrtles entwined,  
With the lily which droops in the vale.  
The harebell that smiles in the dingle I sought,  
Of the softest ethereal blue;  
And to Celinda the garland I brought,  
While the buds were all shining in dew.  
"Oh! take the sweet flowers in their beauty," I said,  
While yet they are lovely and gay;  
For soon, my Celinda, their bloom will be dead,  
Too early they wither away.  
This lily so gracefully languid and fair,  
Might have faded unseen in the grove,  
Yet the balm of its odour was borne on the air.  
And it weeps in the wreath of my love  
To you, my Celinda, the rose-bud I bring.  
While its leaves are begum'd with the dew.  
'Tis the darling of Flora, the treasure of spring;  
How lovely an emblem of you,  
But, oh! when the roses of beauty and youth  
Like the bloom of the flower shall decay;  
The myrtle of love and perennial truth,  
Shall be smiling and fresh as in May."

Does it not appear to you that spring bears a striking beauty when everything is in full bloom? Still as the same writer says:  
"Yet in winter charms may oft be view'd,  
If by the philosophic mind perused;  
Yes even in chilling frost and blustering wind."

On April 3d, the Clerc Literary Society had a dialogue, and being the first one participated in by its members since its organization, proved quite a success. It was entitled the "Signing of the Will." Those who took part in it were Messrs. C. F. E.

Ryan, G. H. Martin, P. S. Perry, R. Stark, A. A. W. Greenow, Mrs. Perry and G. E. Maxwell. Last evening, the 12th, Mr. Thos. L. Brown, of Flint, one of the most highly esteemed teachers at the Flint School for the Deaf, delivered a very interesting lecture before the members of the Clerc Literary Society, his subject being on the life of LaFayette. A subject which, we can say, was well chosen, as it just became the name of Clerc. The lecture was thoroughly enjoyed by all who witnessed it, and we hope soon again to be favored with another such pleasure.

Miss Eliza Washburn, a deaf-mute, who, I understand, is a graduate of one of the New York institutions, living at the Young Women's Home on Adams Avenue, left today, for an extended pleasure trip to New York and New Jersey. She expects to stay some time with her brother at Sing Sing, and then visit relatives and friends in New York City, Brooklyn and Jersey City, N. J.

Fred Wilcox, formerly of Flint but now of Detroit, I understand, intends leaving in a few weeks for New York.

Peter McNulty, who left for Washington State last July, has returned to Detroit, reporting work very dull out there.

Detroit was visited last Sunday with another destructive fire. It was the popular Plankinton Hotel on the corners of Cadillac Square and Monroe Avenue this time. Though the building was saved, considerable damage has been done by the flames and water.

A party is to be given on the 30th of April, at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Ranspach, No. 683 Twenty-fourth Street. The managers of the affair are Misses Clara P. Smith and Gertrude E. Maxwell. It is gotten up in honor of Mr. Ranspach and Miss Smith's birthday, both occurring on the same date.

Mr. Douglas Tilden's article was as the JOURNAL predicted charming reading. Another such article from his pen will be heartily welcomed. You expressed your mind admirably on the *Silent Educator*. I can honestly say you are not alone in your opinion of using signs. My advice to you is stick to your stubbornness as long as you are assured of a supporter in—well, a lady, if you can consider her such.

Fearing other letters are waiting for some space in these columns I will not take more, so hastily withdraw with an assurance of soon again writing.

PANSY.  
DETROIT, April 14, 1890.

## Rev. Mr. Mann's Appointments.

April 19th—Indianapolis.  
April 20th—Indianapolis, A.M., and P.M.

April 21st—Terre Haute, 7:30 P.M. Evening Prayer and Holy Baptism.

April 22d—Terre Haute, Semi-Centennial Celebration of St. Stephen's Church.

April 24th—Grand Rapids, 7:30 P.M. Evening Prayer and Holy Baptism.

April 25th—Grand Rapids, Confirmation by Bishop Gillespie.

April 26th—Columbus, O., Instruction of Candidates.

April 27th—Columbus, O., 11 A.M. Confirmation by Bishop Vincent.

April 27th—Columbus, O., 3 P.M. Evening Prayer and Sermon.

The above list will be extended in a few days. Readers are requested to assist in circulating the notices.

## LANGUAGE.

Prof. Bell says that language may be improved by constant verbal reading. If the meaning of words and phrases cannot be understood, no matter, read on and in due time the reader will understand.

Why was not this way practised years ago by the discoverers of how to impart language to the deaf-mute, and after much toil the practice failed for the person deaf could not be made to pronounce the words.

It reminds me of a girl under the Roman Catholic faith, who read her Latin prayers and could say them as fluently as any one acquainted with Latin, but she had no idea of the words she spoke.

If a person cannot understand what he reads, what use can he make of reading constantly?

A child knows every word that proceeds from its mother's tongue, for she distinguishes verbally every object and explains every action even if she must take recourse to signs, and signs are a collection of actions.



NEW YORK, APRIL 17, 1890.

E. A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, (published at 102d Street and Tenth Avenue) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

## TERMS

One copy, one year, \$1.50  
Clubs of ten, 1.25  
If not paid within six months, 2.50

## CONTRIBUTIONS.

All contributions must be accompanied with the name and address of the writer, not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith. Correspondents are alone responsible for views and opinions expressed in their communications.

Contributions, subscriptions and Business Letters to be sent to the  
DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL,  
Station M, New York City.

Specimen copies sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

Inquiries concerning the whereabouts of individuals, will be charged for at the price of ten cents a line.

THE JOURNAL was not far wrong when it predicted that a Convention of Teachers of the Deaf would be held this year. The *Annals* contains the official announcement that an "International Convention" will be held at the New York Institution on the 23d of August of the present year. The attendance from foreign countries as well as from the different parts of the United States and Canada, will undoubtedly be very large, as New York is the centre of the world—a sort of half-way station measuring from the cities of the Old World and from the Pacific Slope. In fact, it exemplifies the great St. Louis "circle" theory.

BESIDES the Convention of Teachers, there will be fine State Conventions—one each in New England, the Empire State, Pennsylvania, Minnesota and Indiana. The Pennsylvania Convention meets at Pittsburgh on the 30th of June and continues its sessions until July 2d. From the programme outlined in our Philadelphia contemporary, there is every promise of a successful meeting that will be fruitful of good results to our class. The Empire State and New England Associations have not yet fixed their dates. The Indiana and Minnesota conventions are of the character of Alumni Associations, and will be held at the Institutions at Faribault and Indianapolis respectively.

A convention of deaf-mutes will also occur in Toronto, Canada, during the latter part of June.

ADDITIONAL legislation in the interests of deaf-mute education is always welcomed by friends of the deaf. It is a pleasure therefore, to record the following Bill, presented to the Legislative Assembly of the Province of Manitoba, in the Dominion of Canada:

"Every deaf and dumb child, between the age of eight and fifteen years inclusive, shall attend the said institution at least four months in every year; and any parent or guardian who shall neglect to provide that every such child under his care shall attend the said institution, shall be liable to a penalty of twenty-five dollars and costs, and in default of payment imprisoned for a term not exceeding thirty days."

So many deaf children grow up neglected and uneducated, that compulsory attendance at school has become a crying need. Mr. Smith's paper on Compulsory Education read at the last National Convention of the Deaf gives some solid reasoning on the question, and should have an extended circulation.

DURING the recent session of the Legislature of the State of Washington, the following Act, in addition to a bill for \$12,000 for maintenance and one of \$40,000 for the completion of the Institution building, passed both branches of the Legislature unanimously, and has received the Governor's approval:

AN ACT—To provide for the compulsory education of defective youth, and providing penalties for violation of the same.

SECTION 1. It shall be the duty of the clerk of all school districts in the state of Washington to report to the school superintendents of their respective counties, the names of all deaf, mute, blind or feeble minded youth residing within their respective districts, who are between the ages of six and twenty-one years.

SEC. 2. It shall be the duty of each county school superintendent to make a full and specific report of such defective youth to the county commissioners of his county at the first regular meeting of said commissioners, held after the first day of July in each year. He shall also, at the same time, transmit a duplicate copy of said report to the director of the Washington school for defective youth.

SEC. 3. It shall be the duty of the parents or guardians of all such defective youth to send them each year to the said state school for defective youth. The county commissioners shall take all action necessary, to enforce this section of this act; provided, that

If satisfactory evidence shall be laid before the county commissioners that any defective youth is being properly educated at home or in some suitable institution other than the Washington school for defective youth, the county commissioners shall take no other action in such case further than to make a record of the fact, and take such steps as may be necessary to satisfy themselves that said defective youth shall continue to receive a proper education.

SEC. 4. If it appear to the satisfaction of the county commissioners that the parents of any such defective youth within their county are unable to bear the expense of sending them to said state school, it shall then be the duty of such commissioners to send him to such school at the expense of the county.

SEC. 5. Any parent, guardian, county school superintendent or county commissioner who shall, without a proper cause, fail to carry into effect the provisions of this act shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor, and upon conviction thereof, upon the complaint of any officer or citizen of the county or state before any justice of the peace or superior court, shall be fined in any sum not less than fifty nor more than two hundred dollars, in the discretion of the court.

## A SILENT EVANGELIST.

THE REV. JOB TURNER—A DEAF AND DUMB PREACHER—FOR MANY YEARS A TEACHER IN AN INSTITUTE AT STAUNTON, VA., NOW AN EPISCOPAL CLERGYMAN.

The Rev. Job Turner, a deaf-mute and a teacher and preacher to other silent unfortunates, is at the Peabody Hotel. His home is in Staunton, Va., and he is now on a Southern tour as evangelist and teacher.

Mr. Turner is a venerable, gray-haired man, with a kindly face, a bright, responsive expression and an ever-playing smile. He received the *Commercial* reporter pleasantly, and by means of pencil and pad, the usual interview was gone through with almost as easily as by

## THE USUAL MOUTH METHOD.

He is an ordained Episcopal missionary, commissioned to preach to his companions in misfortune, the deaf and dumb, all over the Southern States. He arrived in this city yesterday from Florida, where he has been engaged in his clerical duties, and is now making his way to New Orleans, but, on account of the high water, he will be detained in this section of the country for several days.

He goes to Little Rock to-day to visit the State Institution for Deaf-Mutes in that place. He will then go to Kansas City, and return here in time to deliver a sermon in Calvary Episcopal Church Sunday after next.

During the past year Mr. Turner visited Europe. He passed through all the interesting capitals of the Old World, where he studied comprehensively all of the great historic things, men and manners.

Mr. Turner, although deaf and dumb from his birth, has passed a life of usefulness and philanthropy. He has already devoted fifty years to the improvement, welfare and advancement of his fellow-sufferers.

For thirty-six years he was the principal teacher in the Staunton School for the Deaf, Dumb and Blind. Since then he has been a traveling missionary to the various Southern States.

The deaf man is, although old, still quick and energetic, with a keen and penetrating intellect. His manners, which he expresses in every movement and every feature, are those of a Chesterfield.

The services, which he will hold at Calvary Church Sunday after next, will no doubt be very interesting.—*Memphis Commercial*.

## ITEMIZER.

## Abbreviated News Concerning Deaf-Mutes.

Mr. Geo. Baker, of Berwick, Pa., was in Danville, Pa., visiting friends on Easter day.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Penrose and their son expect to visit their parents at Gainesville, N. Y., next May.

Mrs. Peter Brede, of Jersey City, is visiting Mr. and Mrs. Frank Penrose, and she will stay over a couple of weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph H. Penrose, of New Market, N. J., are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Heller, of Reigelsville, Pa.

Now is the time for the officers of the New England Gallaudet Association to announce to the public when and where the next Convention will take place.

The Gallaudets of the American Asylum defeated the Young Men's Christian Association team at polo by the score of two goals to one. The game was rough, and two of the Gallaudets were injured in the face. On the following day, the Gallaudets defeated the clerks of Brown & Thompson, by the score of 14 to 0.

George M. Taggard and James Orr were among the visitors to the new Brooklyn Brotherhood baseball ground, called "Eastern Park." Instead of Atlantic Park, George and James were very much surprised to see how large and handsome the park is with its handsome grand stand. Mr. Henry Stengle will go there to see a game before long.

## Deaf-Mute Worship.

A unique Easter sermon was delivered at the Christ Episcopal Church at 3 o'clock yesterday afternoon by Rev. A. W. Mann, the missionary to the deaf. The church was beautifully decorated with ivy leaf and cut flowers, and there were nearly 100 deaf persons present. After reading the Easter service Rev. Mann delivered an appropriate sermon, using the manual alphabet and significant signs understood by the deaf. Rev. Mr. Mann is from Cleveland, O., and is noted as a man of great mental fertility. His sermon was as well worded and as gracefully delivered as that of a pastor in full possession of his speaking vocabulary.—*St. Louis Globe Democrat*, April 7, 1890.

## COLLEGE CHRONICLE.

## "The Gospel of Thrift."

## WAIFS AND STRAYS.

(From our Washington Correspondent.)

The interest taken by Dr. Gallaudet in matters pertaining to sociology is almost always made apparent in his lectures to the students; but in our opinion, he has seldom treated the subject in such a thorough manner as on last Friday evening. His lecture, "The Gospel of Thrift," was read orally by Prof. Chickering for the benefit of the hearing portion of the audience, and given in signs by the doctor himself.

The lecturer began by stating that the movement aiming at the abolition of poverty was at the present time one that burdened the public conscience perhaps more seriously than any other question in social economy. Among the leading advocates of this reform were named August Spies, Henry George, Edward Bellamy and Leo Tolstoy. Their methods were illustrated by quotations from their writings and sayings, in order that, as the speaker said, "the light of truth might be intensified by the dark background of their insufficiency." The anarchism of Spies, the socialism of George, the nationalism of Bellamy, and the principle of non-resistance by which Tolstoy hopes to bring about the millennium—were all shown to be impracticable; because in each instance their projectors propose to heal an internal disease by external application alone. Reformers, says a recent writer, who prescribe more money as a cure for poverty; anarchy, for bad government; forcible resistance for oppression; or prohibition for intemperance; are no less foolish than the young doctor who tried to cure a fever patient by rolling him in the snow until he was cool.

In this mistaken line of reform, self-appointed advocates of the poor cry that the process, by which the rich grow richer and the poor poorer, must be stopped. They propose to do this by new forms and methods of taxation, whereby a part of the wealth of the rich man shall reach the hands of the poor, forgetting that unless the habits of the poor are radically reformed, this wealth will as surely flow back to the rich as water will run from a sloping roof.

An incident in his own experience, the doctor said, had greatly stimulated him in his study of the problem. How to help the poor. While riding in a New York "L" car for a short time, he sat opposite a sewing woman, who was taking a great bundle of completed work to her employer. This sight has preyed upon his mind for days after, and he soon found himself asking, not only himself, but his friends: "What can be done to secure better wages and a happier lot to the sewing woman?" An instance wherein the mother and daughter supported themselves and an idle and drunkard father, and the knowledge that this was true in thousands of other cases, led him to question whether in the unthrift of the men might not be found an explanation of the existing surplus of women ready to ply the needle at starving rates. It is certainly true that many workmen, by reason of their vicious habits, incapacitate themselves for labor. No statistics are needed to prove that if all the laboring men in a given town could suddenly be led to substitute habits of frugality and thrift in place of the unthrift that is so widespread, the aggregate ability of the men to support their mothers, wives, sisters and daughters, would be so increased that the ranks of the poor sewing women would be rapidly thinned, and those remaining could demand reasonable compensation. For the laws of political economy are inexorable in their operation: diminished supply with continued demand is sure to bring an increase in price. The conclusion in the problem of underpaid sewing women, that the solution is to be found in the increased thrift of the men, has led to the wider conclusion that the general practice of thrift, by those who are now slaves of unthrift, would go far towards solving the unnumbered problems that embarrass the relations of capital and labor. The reason why the rich, as a rule, grow richer, and the poor poorer, is because the former practice thrift and the latter unthrift. The exceptions wherein a rich man becomes poor, or a poor man rich, may be readily attributed in the first case to the adoption of the poor man's unthriftful ways, and, in the last, to the following of rules of thrift.

In his closing remarks, Dr. Gallaudet prescribed, as a remedy, the education of the children in thrift, and gave to society at large a share in the work of abolishing poverty: employers must take an interest in their employees, heads of households must feel a greater responsibility for those who serve them, our laws must be reformed in the interest of temperance, of the disease of tobacco by children, and must provide for the suppression of gambling.

## WAIFS AND STRAYS.

During the early part of the week, rain almost daily prevented the baseball nine from practicing; but the team is not discouraged and has confidence of a good showing during the

season. This is the way the poet-laureate encourages the men:

Tell me not, in mournful numbers,  
We cannot not, ball redeem!  
For the soul is dead that slumbers,  
Or will not practice with the team.

Ball is real! Ball is earnest!  
To be whitewashed is not the thing;  
Green thou art, to grass returnest,  
Should not be said of us this spring.

On the diamond field of battle,  
In the practice playing lame,  
Be not like dumb (and deaf) cattle,  
Be a hero in the game.

Lives of alumni remind us,  
We can make ball-players fine,  
And, graduating, leave behind us  
Records on the champion nine.

Let us then be up and chasing,  
With an eye to Number One;  
Still a-striking, still a-racing,  
Learn to hit for a home-run.

The Literary Society's monthly business meeting was held Saturday. Term election also took place at the same time, with the selection of the following officers: Hagerty, '90, President; Lange, '92, Vice-President; Taylor, '92, Secretary; Stafford, '93, Treasurer; Seaton, '93, Librarian, and Regensburg, '90, Critic. Tracy, '90, was named as the valedictorian of his class, and Beadell, '91, respondent.

At a meeting of the undergraduates held Wednesday last, it was decided to tender a reception to the Class of '90 the Friday following Presentation Day. It has heretofore been the custom to give a ball on that occasion, but the limited number of students in attendance this year would make the tax too heavy. It is thought, however, that the reception can be made such a success that no regret will be felt at the change.

*Sporting Life* has made its annual appearance in the reading-room.

A Field Day is an assured fact, the students so deciding at a meeting on Thursday. The arrangements were placed in the hands of the Athletic Association board, who will no doubt carry it through with the vim and vigor necessary to insure it the success it deserves.

A large number of photographs were taken of the camp last week. The proofs have been on exhibition during the week and a large number spoken for.

The Seventh Street (N. W.) cable cars have begun running and attract great crowds these fine evenings.

W. B. KENDALL GREEN, April 14, '90.

## Los Angeles, Cal.

LOS ANGELES, April 7, '90.

In this tall end of the United States, as "New Brunswick" not inaptly puts it in his article in the *JOURNAL* of March 20th, matters of interest are continually occurring which deserve chronicling in our national organ. I refer, in the first place, to a remarkable adventure which befell "our grand old man," an aged and respected deaf-mute resident of Los Angeles, whose intense modesty forbids the publication of his name. He lives alone in his house, which is within a stone's throw of the unfinished \$1,000,000 hotel and just off the main street. About 9 p.m., on the 24th of March, while sitting in his rocking chair resting after his day's toil, and contemplating over a pile of "current literature" of the day, with his faithful dog "Jim" sleeping on a mat in a corner just behind the stove, he observed the front door slowly open, and the head and after it the body of a masked robber appeared, confronting him with a revolver. The robber seemed to understand that his intended victim was a deaf-mute, for he put his hand to his mouth to signify silence. The mute was not that kind of a man to be overawed and to meekly submit, even at the point of a pistol, for he instantly grasped the situation and with wonderful presence of mind jumped up and seized a chair and struck the robber a heavy blow on head, just at the right moment, as the robber fired at him, the ball instead of hitting the deaf-mute struck the chair, glancing aside and left a deep indentation in the opposite wall of the room. The robber immediately ran out and escaped in the darkness. The ball was picked up on the floor, and the chair was the only article damaged by the encounter, two inches of one of the legs being broken off, no doubt by coming in hard contact with the robber's cranium. An alarm was given and neighbors soon appeared on the scene. A telephone message was sent to police headquarters, and in a very brief space of time the neighborhood was being closely searched by detectives and mounted policemen, but the scoundrel had made his escape and has not been found. He was completely disguised, so that his identification if now arrested could not be established. The deaf-mute exhibited great courage and presence of mind, which no doubt will deter others from trying to molest deaf-mutes in the future.

It is a rather curious coincidence that Miss Sweet met with a similar adventure at Beverly. Her father was this deaf-mute's schoolmate and friend, and it is fortunate that both escaped. As I write, the weather is lovely and has been so for several weeks. The orange trees are loaded with blossoms, and with the roses, Calalilies, and countless other flowers which have been growing all winter in the garden, fills the house with sweet odors, such as we never experienced elsewhere. Over 3500 car loads of oranges and lemons have been shipped East and North since Christmas. Last month I visited the great Citrus fair at Los Angeles. It represented the citrus fruit of all Southern California. It was a grand affair and fairly surprised all who went

to view the sea of golden fruit. Oranges as large as coconuts and as bright and clean as a new gold eagle. Visitors came in by thousands from all directions to view the exhibit, and went away impressed with the wonders of the productions of Southern California soil and climate. While the northern part of the State has been under snow and water most of the winter, the southern part has enjoyed its usual "glorious climate." Enough rain has fallen here to carry on the growth of everything for two years.

The country is now rank with vegetable growth of every kind, and the farmers are enjoying a lively time and have no cause to complain. A million orange and lemon trees have been planted and more are being set out, and now the nurseries are almost denuded of young trees. There is a lively "boom" in orange lands, and prices maintain themselves for good land with water. Los Angeles is growing all the time, notwithstanding the "busted" boom of the real estate speculator. We are all glad that the craze for town lots is over, and substantial business in good farm lands has taken its again.

Business in the different city trades is dull at present, as is the case all over the Pacific coast, and the few deaf-mutes, who have come to Los Angeles in the hope of making their fortunes by working at their trades, have been disappointed in not finding work to suit them. They found times dull elsewhere, and came to Los Angeles, thinking they had only to get there and pick up gold eagles in the streets, and settle down for life and enjoy the climate. We have to work here, just as people have to do everywhere else for bread and butter. We cannot live on climate and scenery here, no more than we can on the air in the East. So it would be well for deaf-mutes in search of work at their trades to bear this in mind. If there are any deaf-mutes who have means to buy a home, and wish to find an agreeable all-the-year-around climate to recuperate their shattered health, then there is no more desirable place for them than Los Angeles, a city of from 80,000 to 90,000 people, mostly Eastern citizens of wealth and refinement, and where all the most modern conveniences of Eastern cities are to be enjoyed.

Our deaf-mute association, about which "New Brunswick" made so favorable mention, still continues its good work, and the members fully appreciate the disinterested labors of the missionary in their behalf. They have an excellent room for their meetings, convenient of access from all parts of the city by horse and cable cars. When the splendid new Y. M. C. A. building is finished, they will have a better room, specially fitted up for their services, and access to the library and gymnasium. This fine building will cost over \$150,000. It was in debt for \$60,000 a few weeks ago and work on it was suspended. The good people of Los Angeles did not like such a state of things, and set to work to raise the amount needed, and they accomplished the feat in a few days, notwithstanding the cry of "dull times."

T. W.

## BALTIMORE.

On the 28th of December last, a surprise party was tendered to Miss A. B. Barry at her residence. The company consisted of intelligent ladies and gentlemen who had crowded in the house of Mr. J. S. Wells. Then they walked two by two with nice refreshments, which it took about fifteen minutes. The party enjoyed various games until late at night.

On the 31st, Mr. William R. Bentz and his wife; graduates of the Philadelphia School, were surprised with a present of an electric lamp by a large party of deaf-mutes, who had come in secret from the house of Mr. Wells to that of the aged couple. The party found the gentleman seated without his coat on and his pleasant looking wife busy mending. As soon as she noticed the crowd, she immediately jumped from her chair and took the work basket and ran in embarrassment as if she were young though her age is about sixty-five, and her weight about two hundred pounds. Mr. Bentz spoke a few words of thankfulness, and said his wife and himself never had such a party for thirty years. The party enjoyed a variety of games.

On Easter Monday last, a large party of the children of silence and their friends gave their lay-reader, Mr. J. S. Wells, a present of a large crayon portrait and easel. It was the work of Mr. Chas. J. Perego, a deaf-mute artist and is very good. Before Mr. Wells came home from the house of his sister, where he took tea, the party arranged their things and refreshments and were seated waiting for him. As he walked with his two children, Mr. Underwood, one of the committee, touched him as if to arrest him. He was rather puzzled, and went with him to the school congratulating him on his work among the mutes, and he could not help weeping and spoke a few words expressing his happiness. Among those present were Miss Sallie A. Gourley, Miss H. Wicks, Mr. R. Underwood and Mr. A. Ramsay, Mr. D. Moylan, teacher at the Colored School for the mutes, Mr. and Mrs. A. Freiderich, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Amos, Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Driscoll, Mr. and Mrs. Unsworth, Mr. and Mrs. W. Bentz, Miss Maggie Schuman, Miss Mary McDonald, of Washington, D. C., Miss A. B. Barry, Mr. Chas. Perego

and his sister Ella. Mr. D. E. Stauffer, principal of the school, Mrs. Mary Taylor, matron, and many others. Miss Wicks gave a recitation on "Nobody's Child," by means of signs. The party spent their time in dancing and playing games. Refreshments were served. They will not soon forget such a pleasant time. Mr. Wells is highly pleased with his portrait, and wishes every mute a good time and welcomes him to his house.

OBSERVER.

## Central New York Institution.

CONFIRMATION—BASEBALL.

Easter Sunday dawned upon us warm and clear, one of the most beautiful days we have had this spring. By the way, it has been remarkable how uniformly pleasant Easter Day has been of late years. To say the least, it is a remarkable coincidence, and a very pleasant one, too, and becoming the occasion. This Easter Sunday, however, was of more than usual interest and importance to many of our silent people, because it was the day upon which they were to publicly confess Christ and renew their vows of Christianity by their Confirmation in the Protestant Episcopal Church. There was an unusually large class of deaf-mutes, including Mr. Fort Lewis Selmeier, Mrs. T. H. Jewell; and of the pupils, Misses Lizzie Stewart, Nettie Olds, May Williams, Etta Roraback; and Messrs. John H. Thomas, Stiles Woodworth, Reuben Post, Willie Adams. The rite was administered in Zion Church in the evening, by Bishop F. Huntington. A very beautiful incident occurred right after the church services. Mrs. Jewell had been seized with a sudden illness which prevented her from going to church. She was forced to give up her desire to be confirmed for the time. When the venerable Bishop was informed of this, he at once offered to go to her residence and administer Confirmation to her there. Friends informed her in time to prepare to receive him, and assembled in her house. It was ten o'clock at night when the ceremony took place, and was a sight which will long remain impressed on the memories of the witnesses. There was not one there but felt an added reverence for the good and kind Bishop whose snowy locks already crown his head with a halo of glory. Such loving sympathy for his children in the church could not but add a feeling of affection to the reverence they already feel for him.

Spring has at last come, or rather summer, for from ulsters to dusters we have almost no interval. Yesterday we were shivering, to-day we are sweating. The warm weather restores to life a variety of the lower forms of life which have been torpid during the winter. The carpet bug and moth miller are entering the summer campaign. The June bug is beginning to feel restless, but it is not yet unpleasantly obtrusive, but as much cannot be said of the base ball fiend and his numerous following of "cranks." The warm wave has struck him and swelled his head, so that now he thinks, lives, eats, sleeps and exists only as an automaton of the magic diamond. That is all very well in its way, but not when in our way, for from this time on ye base ball crank sits as in a dream everywhere except on the field. The Nelsons have been reorganized, and start off with a better line than for years before. John A. Thomas has been re-elected Captain and Manager, Clarence Boxley Secretary, and L. D. Huffstater Treasurer. They also have new uniforms made up by the gracious fingers of their fair schoolmates. Oh my! but they will look brave in their snowy flannel shirts, and breeches set off by black stockings, belts and striped caps. Indeed they will feel brave enough to tackle the "Giants" or "the people" themselves, regardless of consequences.

Mr. Samuel W. McClellan of Mountain View, New Jersey, made us a flying visit over Sunday and departed for New York Monday morning in time to attend the big blow out there the same evening.

J. H. E.

ROME, Apr. 14, 1890.

## PHILADELPHIA.

(From our Philadelphia Correspondent.)

Last Thursday evening, Mr. Thos. Breen once more entertained All Souls' Club with a reading of one of Haggard's works, entitled "King Solomon's Mines," which, no doubt, every one appreciated a great deal.

Tickets for the Grand Concert for the benefit of All Souls' Club, which is to be held at the Academy of Music on May 6th, are being sold. We think the academy will be crowded, because it is said that a great many tickets have already been sold. The admission is 50 cents. Messrs. W. G. Jones and R. M. Zigler will act in a specialty at the entertainment.

Friends of the Pennsylvania Home for the Aged and Infirm Deaf: Remember that Mr. W. G. Jones, of New York, will deliver a very interesting and instructive lecture on "Cardinal Richelieu," in the Young Men's Christian Association Building, on Wednesday evening (8:15 o'clock) April 23d, for the benefit of the Pennsylvania Home Fund. Admission is 25 cents. Bring your deaf friends.

Last Friday afternoon, at about 5:30, while Mrs. Wm. H. Lipsett was coming home from the grocery store with her pet black-and-tan terrier, the dog was run over by a heavy wagon. She got frightened at the

accident and ran to its rescue, but when she picked him up, the dog bit her right hand twice, causing four deep wounds. While she was looking at him dying, a street car nearly ran over her. A gentleman pulled her from the track just in time. She ran to her husband's work and almost fainted, but she had her wounded hand bandaged, and was taken home all right. The doctor, who attended to it, says there is no danger from the bite, as the dog was not mad. Her hand is getting along nicely.

Mr. Wm. H. Lipsett is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Alex. Dezenford in Brooklyn since last Saturday evening, and will leave New York to-morrow morning. His wife is visiting her sister's in Norristown, Pa., for some days.

Last Saturday evening, at All Souls' Parish Hall, there was a very good time at the basket party under Mr. W. G. Harrison's management. Every one appreciated the good time.

THE RECORDER.

PHILADELPHIA, April 14, '90.

## EDUCATION OF DEFECTIVE YOUTH.

Whatever difference of opinion there may be relative to the policy of compulsory education in general, there can be little regard to compulsory education when necessary of the defective children and youth of the country. The blind the deaf should be special objects of public solicitude, when to these calamities is added that of parental neglect in the matter of their education. Not only for their own sakes, but for the sake of the community these defective children should be educated. Experience has fully demonstrated that such children can, by proper training, which from the very nature of the case must be special, become industrious, cheerful, self-supporting men and women. No state should permit the parade in public, and as a means of gain through compassion, of a blind or other unfortunate child with a hand-organ attachment, or other device calculated to draw attention to the condition of the unfortunate. It is the most churlish charity that would refuse to share its dole with a child in such circumstances, it is true, but the point lies beyond supplying the present needs of the child, and perhaps those of his parents. It is his future welfare and that of the state, so far as his maintenance is concerned that should be considered, and these peremptorily demand that he shall be kindly directed and intelligently taught during his childhood in the rudiments of education suited to his condition and comprehension, with the addition of some art or handicraft that promises individual independence after his school years have ended.

There has not been seen for years upon our streets a more pitiful sight than that presented by a little blind girl, who draws the attention of the public to her infirmity by giving out the air of "Home Sweet Home," on a wheezy hand organ. The street is no place for any child, least of all for a slender, delicate blind girl.

The legislature of Washington, with all of its faults, is entitled to credit for having passed humane and wholesome laws, and among these is one that provides for the compulsory education of defective youth. This term is made specific in the act by designating those to whom its provisions are to apply as "all deaf, mute, blind or feeble-minded youth." This law requires all parents or guardians of such youth to send them a certain portion of each year to the state school provided for their instruction, and enjoins upon all clerks in the school districts of the state to report to the school superintendents of the various counties the names and ages of such youth residing in their respective districts. Proper penalties are provided for the disregard of the several provisions of this law, and it is so carefully constructed that it will be only through the most flagrant disregard of duty on the part of those charged with its execution, if the education of any unfortunate child in the state is neglected.

It has been said that "the evil that men do live after them; the good is often interred with their bones." It would be a pessimist indeed, who would seek to apply this sentiment to the acts of the first legislature of Washington. The law that reaching out to future generations, seeks to make intelligent, self-respecting, useful, contented citizens of a class of human being pitifully helpless without such assistance will reflect honor upon this body, after its follies have been forgotten.—*The Oregonian*, Portland, Ore., Apr. 5, 1890.

## NOTICE.

Residents of Brooklyn are invited to St. Marks' Church, next Sunday afternoon, April 20th, at three.

Residents of Bridgeport, Ct., are invited to St. Paul's Church, next Wednesday evening, April 23d, at a quarter to eight.

Residents of New Haven, Ct., are invited to the Guild room of St. Paul's Church next Thursday evening.

Mrs. Willie A. Deering, of Pittsfield, N. H. was called to the bedside of her sick grandmother in Vermont, three weeks ago. She has since then been visiting her relatives at different places.

The average cost of a fully equipped lifeboat, with transporting carriage, life belts, etc., in England, is \$3,500.



# COLUMBUS.

## TRUSTEES' MEETING.

### STATISTICS.

(From our Columbus Correspondent.)

The Board of Trustees met Wednesday, the 16th, with the recently-appointed members present. They are three in number, Messrs. Hare, Evans and Kinnear. Mention was made in a former letter of these gentlemen. We are unable to say what business was transacted. Several gentlemen who are or have been connected with the Institution, have of late sprung up into public notice. Trustee Kinnear was recently elected to the city council from the Fourth Ward by a large majority; ex-Steward Williams has been selected by the Board of Trustees of the Insane Asylum to be steward of that Institution; Dr. Finch of Portsmouth, O., formerly a trustee of this Institution, was one of the candidates for Superintendent of the Insane Asylum, and there are a number of others whose names might be mentioned, but this is enough.

Concerning Mr. Williams' recent appointment, we clip the following from the *Ohio State Journal*:

Mr. Williams was formerly steward of the Insane Asylum at Columbus, and after retiring from that position by a change of administration became interested as part proprietor of the American House, in which business he has continued since. He is a painstaking business man, made an excellent record at the Insane Asylum for Deaf and Dumb, and will meet the highest expectations of the board which has selected him for the Insane Asylum. Mr. Williams had as opponents ex-Steward Tyler, of Licking County, now a resident of this city. Chas. H. Brown and Mr. Kemmler of this city, and Postmaster Jones, of Granville, Licking County.

The joke, and a very good one it is, too, is on Editor Branson of the *Chronicle* just now. Mr. Branson changed his boarding-house recently, and just before he sat down to partake of his first meal there, the landlady in a whisper informed her little daughter, seven years old, that "the gentleman over there is from the Deaf and Dumb Asylum." Little Miss Innocence was much surprised by this information, and, supposing that Mr. Branson was a deaf-mute, cried out: "Oh! Mamma, I did not know they let them go out of the asylum!" Mr. Branson must have inwardly felt that the time for the next crusade against that obnoxious word "asylum" is not far off.

Mr. Talbot, teacher of the First Academic Class, has about finished his taking of deaf-mute statistics relative to intermarriage, and is confident that when the contest comes off, Prof. Bell will get the worst of it. Prof. Patteson has recently been appointed by Prof. E. A. Fay to take the school statistics of this Institution.

Mrs. Zell, a teacher here, has had quite a severe attack of Erysipelas. Report says she is better.

Another teacher, Miss Carrie Smith, was called to her home recently by a telegram telling of the death of her father. All extend sympathy. Our base ball slingers have started out upon the warpath. Three games were played by as many nines last Saturday. The second nine played the Capital Universities and got worsted by a score of 10 to 4; the young Buckeyes fought the big Town Street fellows and licked them gloriously, the scorebook showing 36 to 20 runs in favor of the mutes. Another club, Flick's little pigmies, won a game too.

The weather here has recently been simply marvelous. Thursday it began with snow, hail followed, and then rain waltzed in and gave a whirl. Finally a change again occurred, and we had sunshine of tropical intensity. Oh, you can be sure every time that for fickleness Ohio weather takes—not only the cake but the whole bakery.

After keeping the society in a continued state of surprise for a long while, the girl Clonians have at last decided to carry out the plan proposed long ago of having an entertainment. An admission fee will be charged, and the proceeds will be used to purchase a lawn tennis for Eve's daughters. This is something they need greatly—something they should have had long ago. The boys have base ball football, etc., etc., and the accessories to these games are all supplied by the Institution. The amount expended for these things often reaches the hundreds. The girls have a few cheap sets of croquet, and that is all. Of late, economy has been practised here, and as a result the items of expenditure were reduced, so it would hardly be reasonable for the girls to expect the State to furnish what they need. Therefore, they will appreciate it much more than they would were it a free gift.

HARLESFRAN.

4-13-'90.

On Sunday night, the 14th inst., Rev. Job Turner conducted a service for deaf-mutes in Christ Church, Little Rock, Ark. The next day he started for Kansas City, Mo., Olathe, Kan., and the Far South.

Mr. John P. Detweiler returned from a pleasant visit to Scranton on Saturday.

## INDIANA.

### THAT TRUSTEE DECISION—RANDOM NOTES.

Some time ago I noticed a paragraph in the *Silent Hoosier*, to the effect that trustees of the Institution had decided that when new teachers are employed for the Institution in the future, they must be graduates of some college or university of recognized worth. I was under the impression that it was a good thing, but since reflecting on it somewhat, my opinion is just the reverse. If Superintendent Johnson carries their decision into effect and employs only college graduates, he will be doing the deaf-mutes a gross injustice. It is well-known that but few deaf-mutes ever get the advantage of a college education, and when we consider the fact that the Indiana Institution will take possession of their beautiful and capacious new school building, which will, doubtless, necessitate the employment of some new teachers, it strikes us that they desire to give the places to hearing men. Let me resort to imagination. Well, now suppose a deaf-mute has graduated at the Institution with high honor, and then went out in the world and picked up considerable more knowledge, and suppose some time he pockets his diploma which he prizes very highly, and goes to the Institution to endeavor to secure a position as a teacher. He walks into the Superintendent's office, and there finds the Superintendent conversing with a college graduate. The mute states the object of his visit and shows his diploma to the Superintendent, who looks at him in astonishment. What says he, you are an applicant for a position? Do you not know that to be eligible to secure a position here, you must be a college graduate. Why, we cannot even consider your application? There, says the Superintendent, is a college graduate I just employed. The mute who is indignant turns to the speaking gentleman and asks him if he knows the mute alphabet. He replies, No. Then he asks him if he can talk by signs, and he again replies, No. Then the mute says: What in the thunder do you expect to do here anyhow, with all your learning, you are wholly unfit to instruct the deaf, for you will draw your salary while your pupils are teaching you the alphabet. I have always been under the impression that the Indiana Institution possessed teachers of sufficient ability to fully equip the deaf to battle with the world. Suppose an Englishman has a splendid education, and a German has a fair education, and suppose the Englishman could not speak a word of the German language, would not there be a great howl, if the trustees of a German school would turn the German away and employ the Englishman, simply because he had a higher education. It is almost the same with the deaf-mute and hearing man. The deaf may not possess as high an education as the hearing man, but he understands the mute language thoroughly, while the hearing man does not know more about it than a pig. I would like for those trustees to put their little decision in their pipe and smoke it, and place this resolution in its stead.

Resolved, That new teachers, who are employed at the Institution from henceforth, shall be well-qualified in the sign and alphabet language, and they must be graduates of the Indiana Institution, or some other Institution or college of recognized worth.

There was a great crowd of people in Muncie, Sunday. I noticed many mutes there from all parts of the State. Muncie is getting lively since the discovery of natural gas. The city has a population of nearly fifteen thousand, while it only had eight thousand a few years ago. All the factories burn natural gas, thus saving thousands of dollars, which would have been spent for coal and labor in handling it.

I met Charles Weger, of Connersville, in Muncie. He is employed by the Indiana Furniture Company in his city, as a wood carver. He has good wages. To get all the news relating to the deaf, one should subscribe for the mute paper published at the Institution in their State, and get all the home news, then subscribe for the *DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL*, and get all of the news in all the States in the Union. Many mutes only take one mute paper; all should take two to get the news.

I ran across a young mute farmer, named Odes Rinker, in Muncie, Sunday. He is the fellow who sometimes contribute items to the *JOURNAL* under the name of "Boone." He says his wheat is nearly worthless, on account of the weather. He had his pockets full of money, and we spent lots of it.

The college correspondent is right in correcting the various correspondents who call every fellow who sees the inside of the college "a college graduate." It frequently happens that when a mute, who has spent a short time at college, is asked if he is a graduate of the Institution, he says Yes, and I attended the National Deaf-Mute College, besides. Of course, he thinks we will set him down as a graduate of that temple of learning.

A gentleman informed me last summer that he met Prof. Charles Kerney, Principal of the Day School at Evansville, in Logansport, and that Mr. Kerney said he would like very much to go in business, probably the clothing business, and would do so if he could get some competent person to take charge of his school. We

feel sure that Mr. Kerney could make more money in other pursuits than teaching the deaf. He is a bright young man and a college graduate, but he seems to have decided to teach a while longer at least.

What a great country we live in. A man can wear pants from Pennsylvania, coats from Dakota, vests from West Virginia, collars from Colorado, and neckties from Connecticut.

I dare say but few mutes know how General Jackson came to be called "Old Hickory." One of my books says that while on a march when the rain and sleet made every body's teeth rattle, the soldiers pulled the bark off of a hickory tree and got Gen. Jackson to crawl under it, when a drunken citizen came along and kicked the rude bark house over and sung out "Old Hickory, crawl out of your bark, and give us all a drink."

WALTER MCWHORTER.  
NEW CASTLE, APR. 9.

## KENTUCKY.

March came in like a lion and marched out like a lion; on the first day snow appeared and delighted the small boys' hearts, and on the last, big flakes of snow fell, but did not remain long, and then followed a cold northwester—men were plodding along the streets with the collars of their overcoats turned up around their ears and beginning to believe that there must be some blunder about the calendar, and that Winter, instead of Spring, had just set in. For this reason, Gardener Christman was growing about things in general, as he had not planted his potatoes and vegetables which have been put under the ground. The plants are flourishing in the hot beds, and all are ready for planting. Like him, the boys are impatiently chaffing for a game of base ball with the students of Centre College. It had to be postponed twice or three, because of the cold snaps.

In one of the recent meetings the teachers agreed to inaugurate a sort of entertainment for the benefit of the whole school once in a while. Every teacher is to choose one or two pupils to represent the class. The entertainment occurred on the 21st ult., and all the officers were there with their presence to encourage the big and small speakers, who did very well. All enjoyed it very much. The next one will be in May.

Recently one of the officers, in a burst of generosity, presented Col. Long with a fish scale—the very last thing the colonel wished for—which must have a chilling effect on his big yarns about the size of the fish he caught. In the hereafter, he will have to prove the size of every big fish by the cold facts of figures which never lie.

We had a touch of the Louisville tornado, which knocked one chimney on the girls' building down and bent the weather vane out of size, which have been repaired since—no other damage was done. The roof of the house of Mr. Zahn, of Louisville, who is the father of Robert, a pupil here, was blown away, but none of the family was hurt.

Because of his bad health, Maxy Maroonson, the fastest printer in the school, has been assigned to a more important position as the yard foreman. It is hoped that the out-of-door exercise will benefit his health. He has a brother who is now in Germany taking lessons of the best master on the violin.

The hospitals are as empty as the hatched egg-shell. The superintendent, the matron and supervisors, are as happy as a sailor who has got his leave of absence on shore from a long cruise. While at the colored department, there are two on the sick list. One of them is a boy named Rice Tee, who met with a painful accident last week and is now doing very finely. That day he was leading Mr. Long's horse into the yard from the stable. The horse was prancing about in a playful manner, and the boy was holding him with a halter. On returning against a tree, he was knocked down on the ground, and in that posture the horse kicked his hind feet, hitting Rice's head. He was carried to the dormitory, and the doctor was called in, and he examined him, saying there was no bone broken. It is generally believed that if a white boy was treated like that, he would have been kicked into the other world.

Supervisor Christman's patience is at last rewarded by the arrival of his long-looked-for Columbia Safety, which is a daisy in the fullest sense of the word. To-day he was taking his first lessons in balancing, mounting, and all the rules of riding a bicycle. The way he managed his steed was quite amusing to the spectators. He was plunging in one way and the other, falling over his machine, forced to follow in whichever way it went until he was sweating and sore all over. At this writing, we are very happy to state that he has not succeeded in breaking his neck or wrenching his legs out of joint, as his actions indicated.

Supt. Argo, after witnessing the funny actions of Frank in attempting to manage the machine as it should go, ridiculed him by saying that he could do better. So he took hold of the steering bars, placed his left foot on the step, pushed the machine making a few jumps with his right foot at the same time sliding on the saddle, turned the pedals several times, tried to lead the wheel but met with an obstacle in the shape of a tree which he must have mistaken for his better half for he threw his arms around it affectionately. This performance excited laughter on the part of the spectators, who were mostly boys and enjoyed it hugely. He

was almost constantly running against trees, and had to stop when the dark came.

QUICKSILVER.

April 5, '90.

## SALEM.

Notice is seldom seen of this historic old town in the household paper of the deaf—the *JOURNAL*. Yet a success in every respect was the "Poverty Party," held there under the management of an efficient committee of three gentlemen, hailing from the suburban town of Beverly. Such an idea as this, which realized a handsome sum of money (between \$20 and \$30) for the lecture fund in the Salem Society for the Deaf, was suggested by Mr. Hamilton, who subsequently put forth all his zeal and energy, with a yearning that all who attended the party should enjoy themselves immensely. The results justified his hopes, and no wonder that they expressed desires of having another jolly party! An amazing number of deaf people from all parts of Essex County, besides the "Hub," which was also represented by a few, though there was a big party under the auspices of the Charitable Relief Society; the committee were so fortunate as to secure the spacious hall of the Young Men's Christian Association for the occasion. It was estimated the evening of the party that ninety attended, while only two more dropped in to the Boston party. Is this accurate or approximate calculation? As to details, the scene was varied in regard to the dresses worn. Poverty wasn't apparent then, but a few brought along with them such clothes as they were glad enough to get rid of on their return home. Some donned old fashioned apparel, which showed the contrast between the past and the present. No one offered his ideal suit of the future, however.

The march was headed by Rev. Mrs. Packard, who had on a primitive bonnet, corresponding with the whole carriage of original dress that probably her grandmother used (not literally but for example), and Mr. Sanders, her youthful escort, with a five-year-old pair of pants, a yellow vest and a seersucker jacket on, and topping upon his little head was a "stovepipe" with a red velvet band circling it. The New Yorkers would have put these leaders into insignificance, if they dared lead in one of their brilliant balls, but there was mirth in this ere all were dismissed. Chairs were at once put to order before the stage, whereas, quoting from one of the Salem papers, "The funniest thing of the entire evening was a faithful depiction of Mr. and Mrs. Bowser's trials, all in dumb show, the wife narrating her difficulties in domestic economy, because of Mrs. Bowser's hold on the purse strings."

Frank Otis, one of the Lawrence pupils in the N. E. Industrial School for the Deaf in Beverly was Mr. Bowser, while Mrs. Bowden, who manifested much interest in the Poverty Party, took the part of Mrs. B. Again Miss Annie Swinson, of Gloucester, played the part of a domestic servant, who brought irritation through Mrs. B. to her husband then going out for the day. Three acts were given, and afterwards there were several tableaux that deserved much praise, and received applause from the eager spectators; ten girls from the school under the directorship of their beloved teacher, Miss Lucy Swett, took part in these tableaux. 'Twas high midnight; Mr. Hamilton had been preparing a bountiful supper of sandwiches, coffee and delicious ice-cream, and now appeared on the platform to say supper was quite ready, but the "Dumb Band" was started in answer to the cries of the crowd. John O'Rourke, of Haverhill, was chosen judge to decide who should be the winner of a silver scarf-pin,—Clara Daniels, of the school, whose home is in Salisbury, proved the happy recipient. Mrs. Holmes followed to decide the contest of the male sex, in which the prize was a commodious valise, Frank Otis, alias "Mr. Bowser," was fortunate enough to capture it much to his delight.

Withdrawing from the drawing-room, greetings and views were exchanged among the friends till another game was called. Then came a potato-race that was victoriously won by Mrs. Swett, who returned home happy with a box of candy of different kinds.

Another prize, a little clock, did not encourage any one present to join in a spelling match, so it was lost.

To afford more amusement an exercise of blind drawing on the black-board was shared by a few, while others liked to show their athletic abilities, especially Mr. Henry Chapman, who wore a novel suit a century old.

Later on auction sales of cakes were given, then as the morning hours dawned the old game of "Copenhagen" was played by a few, the Beverly friends having gone home. Messrs. Blodgett and Worcester and Miss Sophia Swett came from Nashua to Salem to enjoy the evening and "fast day." John Poor, of Newburyport, was the first person to appear, and Geo. Wise, whose mother and sister were present, with Jesse Baker and others, came on the last train from Boston.

Ninety is a too long list to be put down, but Essex County was nobly represented. More anon. All had a good time.

VISITOR.

April 14, 1890.

## ALABAMA.

### NEWBY NOTES FROM THE SUNNY SOUTH—PERSONAL NOTES.

EDITOR JOURNAL:—After so long a time, I am again at leisure to write some items of interest for your highly-prized paper.

The weather here is getting warm and cool at night,—rather spring-like now—the present indications are that we will have no more cold snaps. Northern pleasure-seekers are coming, thousands on thousands, and seeking pleasures and enjoying cool breezes among our beautiful sunny valleys.

If there are many rich deaf-mutes in the North, West, or East, who would likely put some investments in our sunny lands or mineral or real estate, we would call their attention to the following words from the lips of the Hon. Wm. D. Kelly, of Pennsylvania:—"More money is to be made safely in Southern Investments than anywhere else."

If I am not mistaken, many friends in the North will be surprised to hear of the deaf-mute printer, who made a handsome fortune of \$15,000, made in real estate within two years, at Piedmont, Ala. His name is C. J. Daughdrill. I am told that he attended the National College at Washington for some time, many years ago. He ought to be congratulated for his luck. He is married, his wife being a speaking lady.

Mayor W. W. Screws, President and Editor-in-chief of the *Daily Advertiser* of this city, who visited Talladega, Ala., last week, wrote the following interesting letter in his paper about the Deaf, Dumb and Blind Institute at that city:

Talladega can boast of having in her limits two institutions of which Alabamians ought to be proud—the Deaf and Blind Institute and the Blind Institute. In 1838, Dr. J. H. Johnson made a contract with Gov. Moore and opened a school for the deaf and dumb. It was the beginning of great charity which has grown with each year, and sends its blessing into hundreds of homes. It was made a State Institution in February, 1860. The grounds that were purchased were beautifully located and board, and where parties were unable to do so, clothing upon certificate of the Probate Judge of the county has also been furnished. The institution is kept open about ten months each year, and a number of teachers have given those so unfortunate as to be deprived of the blessing of speech and hearing or of sight, the advantages of education and in many instances good trades by which they have been able to provide for themselves. No one can enter either of these institutions without being examined. The deaf-mutes are all ages from 8 years up to 21. They are cheerful, have great quickness of motion, and as a rule bright, smiling faces. Many who are blessed with every advantage of nature can learn a great deal by coming here. They would cease to complain of their lot, when they meet these pupils who are bereft of sight or speech, and find how happy they are. They are taught thoroughly, and many of them can put to shame boys and girls upon whom thousands of dollars have been spent in expensive schools of education. In the blind department there is a number of excellent musicians, whose touch is exquisite and in whom seem to be concentrated all there is of melody. The progress made by these blind children, and who are masters of the profession.

The oral mode of instruction has been used with some of the deaf and dumb pupils for more than five years. Miss Brown has been in charge all the time, and has one or two capable assistants. It is better for those to be thus taught to commence at as early an age as possible. The progress made is remarkable. A great many have been taught to speak so that they can be understood, and they can easily understand what is said to them. If parents who have children in this institution at the earliest period allowable, they would in most instances be taught to speak, and without the use of signs. Miss Brown uses no signs whatever in her classes.

Up to 1886 both institutions were conducted in the same buildings, but that year the Legislature appropriated about \$30,000 for the purchase of the land for the blind school. The money has been well spent, for the buildings are first class and every convenience has been supplied. There is also a workshop where they can learn to hootom chairs, to make mattresses and other articles. This school is well located about half a mile from the other.

The number of pupils in the deaf and dumb institute is 33, and in the blind 53. Every parent in Alabama ought to know that any child who is deaf and dumb or blind, can enter this great institution.

It is an evidence of the superior management of this institution, as well as the healthfulness of Talladega, it is pleasant to state that only three deaths of pupils at the school have occurred since the institute opened in 1838, two of these were pulmonary complaints. There has not been a death at the institute in 17 years.

It is interesting to the State per capita for deaf and dumb pupils is \$317, and for the blind \$230. This includes board, pay of teachers, clothing that is furnished, salaries of superintendent and assistants, in fact, every expense. It is wonderfully cheap. Dr. J. H. Johnson ought to be supremely happy, for but few men have done so much to alleviate the sufferings of their fellow men. His wife, who has always been in his work, and the State shows how thoroughly the services of a good man are appreciated by retaining him as the directing head of an institution which reflects so much honor upon Alabama. Mrs. Johnson has been his faithful coworker and has occupied the place of a mother to all those small enough to need a mother's watchful and loving care.

The *Daily Advertiser* of the 11th inst. had the following editorial:

A pleasing incident, showing the remarkable intelligence of the children at the Deaf and Blind Institute at Talladega, occurred during a recent visit to that most excellent institution, of the editor of the *Advertiser*. Dr. Johnson, the Superintendent, told a little girl that the visitor was the Editor of the *Advertiser*, the man who wrote and printed the things she read every day. She immediately said, "Tell him to have the address of his paper changed, that this is my Asylum, not an Institute." It is needless to say that the address was changed immediately upon the return of the Editor and the distinction is fully recognized.

"Silent Visitor" contemplates going to the mountains of East Tennessee and Western North Carolina next summer, where he will spend a few weeks, and will visit his birth-place and home folks, from which he has been away for five years. He will be accompanied by his wife.

Two well-known young deaf and dumb men are discussing about establishing a skating rink in this city next fall, which they propose to make the finest and most popular over known here. A fine and popular skating rink is sure to pay well.

A few days ago, a special to the *Daily Advertiser* from Athens, Ala., said that "Frankie Brooks, an old colored deaf and dumb woman received from Washington, D. C., a pension amounting to \$2,493.53. This is for her son, who was killed in the Civil War, while in defense of the Union Cause. From now until the date of her death, she will have a monthly pension of \$52.50."

It is believed this woman is the only colored person in the South who receives so large a pension. Who can beat it?

We were certainly disappointed that according to his card Rev. Job Turner did not come here to see us, two weeks ago, when we saw in your paper that he had gone to another place from Talladega, Ala. Again we say, Come here, sure, Rev. Turner, and we will be glad to meet you. When he comes here, we shall expect him to tell us about his Paris trip.

Mr. N. Kortum, a deaf and dumb printer, who has been on a "sub" list in the *Advertiser* composing room several weeks, left for Rome, Ga., where he is working in the *Tribune* office. I understand through his letter that he has a regular case. Good luck to him.

SILENT VISITOR.  
MONTGOMERY, ALA., April 7, 1890.

## NEWBURGH, N. Y.

"Mollie," after a long silence, takes up her rusty pen, which has been lying idle for several months to write about booming up Newburgh and the residents here. Newburgh can boast of having both male and female deaf-mutes, respectable and decent, having very good and steady places of work.

Messrs. Robert and Willie Ogle are employed in the cotton factory. Their father is the boss there. Both are good and steady workers.

Mr. C. D. Edmonston has been employed on the *Evening Press* five years. "Stick to it, and don't be like a rolling stone that gathers no moss."

Miss Sarah Edmonston and "Mollie" are inspectors over the ready-made pants, coats and overalls of Sweet, Orr & Co.

Miss Belle Brown has got a good and steady place in a shirt factory on Broadway, and gets fair wages.

Mr. Weyant, of Marlborough, N. Y., is employed in the brush factory of McCord & Co., and likes there very well.

The deaf-mute friends of Mr. and Mrs. John Dobbs will, no doubt, be pleased as well as surprised to hear that they have got another little daughter, born March 3d, 1890, baptized Georgie. They are thinking of moving from Marlborough to Cornwall this coming summer, where Mr. Dobbs has a good job as carpenter in the shop of Mead & Taft, where Peter Edmonston has been employed twenty years. He and his wife live in a very nice house with their only son, Lennie. Mr. Meinken boards with them.

The parents of Mr. William Ryckman have moved back to Brooklyn, finding business dull in Newburgh. They think they can get along better at the old quarters. Mr. William Ryckman has been here a week, bidding his friends good-bye. There were hardly any dry eyes.

Miss Belle Brown expects to spend the Fourth of July in Connecticut. She will be the guest of her friend, Miss Katie Cantlin, and hopes to meet her old friends and classmates there.

Messrs. B. Smith and John McEvoy were in Newburgh Easter Monday, and called on some deaf-mute friends, but the writer got left. "Too bad, ain't it?"

The deaf-mutes of Newburgh send congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. Mann upon the birth of their little son. May he be a blessing to them, and we hope he may one day be the President of the United States.

Mr. John Halliday, our speaking friend, who takes much interest in the deaf-mutes in general, is seen no more by us, and is keeping an old bachelor hall. Happy Jack!

There is a collection gotten up here for the fair in Brooklyn for the benefit of the Gallaudet Home.

Miss Brown and the writer were caught in the rain one Sunday afternoon recently. They arrived home looking like two drowned rats.

MOLLIE.

## MICHIGAN.

In a large class confirmed on Palm Sunday in St. John's church, Detroit, was a deaf-mute woman presented by the general missionary, the Rev. A. W. Mann, who interpreted the service, and addressed the candidate for the Bishop. After the service, the deaf-mute communicants were introduced to Bishop Davies, who greatly surprised and pleased them by talking to them by means of the hand alphabet, which he learned in his early days. In this connection, we may say that a knowledge and use of this alphabet by our clergy would be a means of interesting the deaf in the Church. It is easily learned in a few minutes, and only a little practice is needed to make it easy of use.—*Living Church*.

## BROOKLYN SOCIETY'S LECTURES.

The following named gentlemen will deliver lectures at Tuttle Hall, 198 Grand Street, Brooklyn, N. Y. Y.

April 23—Charles Van Tassel.  
May 21—Mr. W. G. Jones.  
June 18—Mr. Chester Q. Mann.

The transaction of business by members, story-telling and debates, take place each week alternately. Admission ten cents on each occasion.

CHAS. T. THOMPSON, Chairman.  
ALEX. MCILWRAITH,  
WM. GALT GILBERT,  
Committee on Debates and Lectures.

## The "Cooking Class" at the New York Institution.

BY MRS. ALICE D. GILLETTE.

(Seventh Cooking Lesson, April 11, 1890.—Interpreted through signs by Miss L. C. Rice, and reproduced therefrom in writing, by Miss May Martin, a member of the High Class.)

Yeast is a plant or germ of the fungus tribe. Under the microscope it is found to consist of numberless minute rounded or oval bodies, which are true vegetable cells. They grow or expand from the most minute microscopic points, and seem to bud off from each other and multiply into many millions to the cubic inch. They feed well on starch and sugar, and an active ferment is caused which produces alcohol and carbonic acid gas. There are three kinds of yeast in general use—the dry, the compressed and the liquid. As to which is best, who shall decide when housekeepers disagree? All are good that make good bread, the only special advantage of one over another being the greater ease in making, or the length of time it will keep good.

Fermentation is that change in organic substances by which their sugar, starch, gluten, etc., are recombined into new compounds. Lactic fermentation is the change in milk when it sours—the sugar of the milk is turned into an acid.

Alcoholic fermentation occurs in substances rich in sugar or starch. In wheat or other grains, a portion of the gluten ferments and changes starch into sugar, and then the sugar into carbonic acid gas and alcohol. In converting the starch to sugar, no change is evident to the eye, but as soon as the sugar is decomposed, large bubbles of gas appear.

Acetic fermentation is caused by allowing the alcoholic fermentation to go beyond a certain limit.

Bread making is at once the easiest and the most difficult branch of culinary science—easy if sufficient interest and patience be shown in using the judgment of others, until experience and practice furnish the requisite knowledge for guidance. The first requisite is to use good flour. Good flour should be of a creamy, yellowish-white shade. Good flour holds together in a mass when squeezed by the hand, and retains the impression of the fingers much longer than poor flour. The best way to test flour is to buy a small quantity and make it into a dough, then if satisfactory buy that brand as long as it proves of uniform quality.

Flour should be kept in a cool, dry place, as the least dampness causes it to absorb moisture. The gluten then loses its tenacity, becomes sticky, and the bread will be coarse and less light.

Mrs. Gillette, before proceeding to the bread-making, told us a little story. "A certain young man was anxious to secure an economical wife, one who would not make too heavy drafts upon his purse, which was probably rather slim. But how to find her was a puzzle until an idea came to him. He went to each of the young ladies he knew, and besought them to give the leavings of their bread jars for his horse. Of course they were ignorant of his design, and some of them were very liberal; but one young lady told him that she could not oblige him, as she never had anything that could be thrown away in her bread jar. The young man was delighted, and proposed to her almost on the spot. Whether she proved more economical than the others is unknown, and I have my suspicion that some of the poor ladies gave him more than they really called "leavings," just to oblige him."

MILK BREAD.

One pint of milk, scalded and cooled, one teaspoonful butter, melted in the hot milk, one teaspoonful sugar, one teaspoonful salt, half a cup of yeast, six or seven cups of flour.

Measure the milk after scalding, and put it in the mixing bowl; add the butter, sugar and salt. When cool, add the yeast, and then stir in the flour, adding it gradually after five cups are in. Knead until smooth and elastic. Cover and let it rise light. Cut it down, shape into loaves and let it rise in the pans. Bake from forty to fifty minutes.

WATER BREAD.

One tablespoonful of butter, one teaspoonful salt, one teaspoonful sugar, one pint of water, half a cup of yeast, scant, about two quarts of flour.

Put the butter, sugar and salt in the mixing bowl; add one-fourth cup of boiling water to dissolve them; then add enough more luke-warm water to make a pint in all. Add half a cup of yeast, and three and a half or four cups of flour, enough to make a batter that will drop, not pour, from the spoon. Give it a vigorous beating; cover and let it rise over night. This soft mixture is called a sponge. In the morning add flour to make it stiff enough to knead. Knead it half an hour. Cover. Let it rise until light and spongy, then shape into loaves. Let it rise in the pans and bake about one hour.

This sponge can be divided, adding to part of it whole wheat or rye flour, and another tablespoonful of sugar. Make it stiff enough to shape easily into a loaf after it is risen. Using white flour to shape it on the board, as the rye or whole wheat flour is sticky.

Miss Hattie Leffler, of Wilkesbarre, Pa., was entertained by her friend, Mrs. Robert Arnold in Luzerne, Pa., on Easter Day.



# FANWOOD.

## The Play of the "Proteans."

### PARAGRAPHS.

(From our Fanwood Correspondent.)

Now that the entertainment given by the Empire State Association is a thing of the past, everybody is looking forward to the pantomime to be given by the "Proteans" on Saturday evening next, April 19th. Something new in amateur theatricals is promised and new scenery, the work of Mr. C. T. Thompson, will prove the ability of that gentleman as an artist. Hand-some programmes have been gotten up for the occasion, and as for the play, it is needless to say that such will be appreciated. The performance commences at 8 p.m. sharp, and those who have not already purchased tickets should avail themselves of the opportunity of doing so before all are sold. The price of a reserved seat, 25 cents, is within the reach of all, and those intending to be present should bear in mind that one half of the proceeds go to the Peet Memorial Fund.

Richard Tweed, of the High Class, received a visit from his sister last Sunday.

We all had a taste of July weather on the Sabbath day.

Our Institution at present has three colored male pupils. The third one was admitted not long ago, and is from the Columbia Deaf and Dumb Institution, at Washington, D. C.

Mr. Hugonnot Antoine, a French director of the deaf and dumb, called at the Institution last Sunday. He has been in New York since last November. During his visit here he was accompanied by his charming young wife.

There will be a great International Congress of Principals and Teachers of the Deaf here, about the 23d of August next.

Mr. Caton, one of our blind, deaf and dumb graduates (well-known) has been visiting the Institution for some time. He first put in his appearance last Friday morning.

A game of base-ball was to have taken place between the Silents and a picked nine, at the grounds of our mortal enemies, the Jaspers, on Saturday afternoon last. The latter, when they saw how formidable the Silents appeared, were afraid to proceed, and so the victory was awarded to our "daisies."

Members of the Fanwood Literary Association were grandly entertained in the chapel, last Saturday evening, by Messrs. Turner, Maynard, Watson, Robinson and Tweed, of the High Class. Vice-President Combs presided, and wound up the meeting with an interesting German story. Mr. Stephenson, of the Trenton, N. J., School, was here for a few days last week. It is said that he is a "good 'un" at base-ball.

Last Sunday afternoon, Miss Montgomery's High Class girls recited Longfellow's "Psalm of Life" in concerted signs. The way in which they translated it was not only beautiful, but deserving of great credit. This proves that the mutes can appreciate poetry as well as the hearing.

Charlie Kieswetter made a pleasant call on Mr. Broad in Brooklyn, last Sunday.

"Smiling" Patrick Gately surprised his numerous friends by successfully pitching for the Senators against the Gorham at Recreation Park, last week. The score was 5 to 3, in favor of the former club. The Brooklyn Association will probably add his name to its list the coming season.

Mr. William W. Watson is an excellent long-distance walker. On Sunday last, he walked five miles at the rate of 55 minutes a mile.

Some of the pupils went down to Harlem to see Barnum & Bailey's calcium and torch light procession, last Friday night. Most of them got "left" however, as they had been told that the procession had passed the corner of Seventh Avenue and One hundred and twenty-fifth Street at half past six o'clock.

### The Colors in Rivers.

The colors of rivers differ widely. The Rhone is blue, and so is the Danube, while the Rhine is green. Anybody who has traversed the wonderful Adirondack region and fished in its waters must have noticed the remarkable difference in the color of its rivers and smaller streams which radiate in every direction from the central group of mountains. The waters of the Sacandaga are yellowish, while those of the Canada creeks and of the Mohawk are clear, with perhaps a bluish tint in deep holes. Fish creek is black or deep brown, and its neighbor, Salmon river, is colorless. Next comes the Black river, whose color is indicated by its name, but between it and the Grasse, which is also black or brown, is the Oswegatchie, with clear white waters. The St. Regis, again, is black, but the Raquette is white. The St. Lawrence is blue.—*Nature.*

Forty thousand communications are daily made by telephone in London over the wires of the National Telephone company.

### IRELAND.

#### CENTRAL MISSION HALL FOR THE DEAF.

Northern Whig, Belfast, Ireland, Mar. 22

THROUGH the kindness of the Rev. H. M. Williamson the second annual soiree in connection with above Hall was held in Fisherwick Place School-rooms on Thursday evening last. A large number of the deaf of Belfast and neighbourhood were present, as well as many hearing and speaking friends. Tea was served soon after seven, the following ladies presiding at the tables:—Miss Williamson, Mrs. Harris, Mrs. James Neil, Mrs. Moore, Miss A. Hobson, Miss Wallace, Mrs. Hanvey, Miss Godfrey, Miss M'Vicker, and Miss Tredennick. After tea a most enjoyable programme was gone through. The Chairman opened the proceedings by expressing his pleasure in presiding at such an interesting meeting. He then alluded briefly to the great benefit attending such a mission to the deaf as had been established in connection with this mission hall during the past two years. The results of such an admirable undertaking must be favorable to the mental and moral improvement of the deaf throughout the city. He was glad to find them all so happy looking, and he hoped they would spend a very enjoyable evening. Rev. Mr. Ridall delivered a brief address, during which he said that the Central Mission Hall was free to all sects and denominations. He was glad to observe that they had a fine library connected with it, and the meetings which were held there in the evenings must have a very beneficial influence upon all persons in the habit of attending them. These meetings tended to the promotion of social intercourse, and in the reading-room an opportunity was given of reading the leading periodicals of the day. There was also connected with the mission a literary society, and in addition to the Sunday services, prayer meetings were held one a week. During the last two years, the mission has proved a great boon to the adult deaf. Mr. Maginn, having made a statement showing the progress made by the society, recitations in the sign-language followed by Messrs. Hanvey and Verner, and then a most amusing entertainment with marionettes, who were made apparently to talk by means of ventriloquism, was given by Mr. Ardis. Another kind friend exhibited some sleight of hand jugglery tricks. Miss Barry sang most sweetly and effectively that beautiful song, "Ora Pro Nobis," and Mr. Dickie, the blind teacher in the Ulster Institution, gave instrumental performance on both the harmonium and piano at intervals, which were much appreciated. A sign recitation of "God Save the Queen," by Messrs. W. J. McCamley, J. Moore, and J. Rice, followed by the usual vote of thanks and benediction by the Chairman, terminated a most successful evening. Amongst those present, in addition to Revs. H. M. Williamson and W. Ridall, were the Very Rev. the Dean of Down, Rev. John Moore, Rev. J. Kingham, Messrs. W. Shaw, Torrens Elliott, Charles Montgomery, R. Dearn, J. Wylie, J. Bryden, F. Maginn, W. E. Harris, J. Beattie, and J. S. McAloney. Mr. James Bryden, head master Ulster Institution, kindly acted as interpreter throughout the evening.

Belfast has every reason to be proud with the Institution in her midst for the education of the deaf and dumb and blind. It is one of the marks of modern civilization that an evergrowing sympathy is extended to the less fortunate of our fellow-creatures who are physically afflicted, and year by year we see means devised to ameliorate the lot of those who are denied the use of one or more of their senses. It will be seen from the proceedings of yesterday that the Ulster Society continues to remain a power for good in this direction. The annual report is very satisfactory, and shows that the Institution is increasing in usefulness. During the year, 125 pupils have been benefited by the charity, and the society's auxiliaries in various parts of Ulster now number 145. It may be gathered from the speeches at yesterday's meeting that the liveliest interest is taken in the welfare of the inmates, and there is no reason to fear that this interest will in the future be in any abated. Recent conferences have had under discussion the best methods of teaching the deaf and dumb. While some authorities uphold the manual system, others are inclined to advocate the oral. The subject is one of great importance at the present moment in view of the report of the commissioners on the education of the deaf and dumb. We quoted at length some time ago the interesting letters contributed by Mr. Francis Maginn to the *Times*. Mr. Maginn's exertions in Belfast and Cork are well known, and at the London Conference in the beginning of the year he took an active part in bringing before the members the utility of adopting what is known as the "combined" system, which is largely in use in America, and threatens to supersede other methods. It may be said to be the most efficient for training the most defective pupils, and leading to results which have been proved successful in the highest degree. This is exactly what is wanted in every institution devoted to the purpose of educating the deaf and dumb.

At the Paris exposition a watch was shown only a quarter of an inch in diameter.

### The Gallaudet Home.

Copies of the Seventeenth Annual Report of the Church Mission to Deaf-Mutes were recently given to some of the inmates.

On the morning of Saturday, March 1st, Mr. W. H. Sprague, the blind inmate, was taken down to the New York Ear and Eye Infirmary to have his eyes examined. Then a friend accompanied him to Fanwood where he spent several days very pleasantly. If Mr. Sprague were in full possession of his eyesight, he would, no doubt, have been surprised to see what marvelous changes have taken place at the school since he graduated from it a quarter of a century ago. Among the specimens that his fertile brain has produced and which we forgot to chronicle before, is a representation of the hand having the letters G and I of the manual alphabet, and also another hand in which a sphere is held.

The friends of Mr. and Mrs. Philip Tobin here extend to them their hearty congratulations and wish them a long and delightful journey down the stream of life.

Owing to Mr. Atwood's prolonged illness, the chapel services on Sundays are conducted by Mr. E. L. Graham, and he does admirably well.

Mrs. E. H. Currier made her monthly visit to the home, Tuesday, the 4th ult., and her husband came up from the city two days later, but he could not stay until Sunday, his services being required elsewhere the evening previous.

Ex-manager C. R. Thomson's fox-terrier Prince has gone to his master's new home in the land of steady habits.

Miss Bishop was called away Friday afternoon, the 7th of last month, to attend the funeral of a cousin.

Rev. Mr. Colt officiated in the chapel, Sunday morning, the 23d ult. It happened to be Mr. Thomas Kirtpatrick's seventy-third birthday, and his heart was gladdened by the arrival of a box of good things a few days before from Newton, L. I.

We are informed on good authority that Miss Sarah Morse Gallaudet, a daughter of Rev. Dr. and Mrs. Gallaudet, is engaged to a young gentleman who expects to take holy orders in June, then the couple will probably be married next fall, after which they may settle down in some quiet country parsonage.

At first, it was proposed to have a tableau on the day of our lawn party, the affair to be under the direction of Mr. C. D. Oakes, one of the inmates. However, after deliberate consideration on the part of the lady managers, they have deemed it expedient to postpone the amusement until a more favorable opportunity should turn up for it to come off, as the dining-room will be needed on that day for some other purpose.

Miss Annie Gardner brought a lady visitor to see the Home Wednesday afternoon, the 26th of last month.

The services on Palm Sunday, March 30th, were conducted by Mr. W. Jackson in the chapel.

From a letter lately received from Miss A. M. Hatch by some one here, we learned that she hopes to attend the lawn party, which will take place in the lovely month of roses.

Supervisor Isaac Gardner enjoyed his twenty-first birthday, Monday, the 31st ult. In the evening, there was a surprise party at the farmhouse, in honor of his birthday. Miss Bishop and her brother were among the invited guests.

A short time since Mrs. Roberts' daughter Annie, who resides in Philadelphia, sent her a good-sized photograph of the late Rev. H. W. Syle, attired in his priestly robes, and another photograph representing the clergy connected with the church mission to deaf-mutes.

Mr. P. P. Dickinson, of the Executive Committee, was here Thursday, the 3d inst., and left the next day. His visit was of a business nature.

April 4th being Good Friday, the chapel doors were thrown open in the afternoon, and the inmates assembled there. Mr. Sprague entertained them with an excellent service, which did credit to his knowledge of Bible lore.

Everybody had been anticipating pleasant weather for Easter day, and the wish was granted, for old Sol showed no signs of concealing his bright visage behind the clouds. The inmates enjoyed their steaming coffee, Easter eggs and coffee cakes, with a hearty good relish. Shortly after breakfast, Easter cards from Mrs. Thompson, one of the lady managers, were given to all. Mr. Nelson had intended to come and preach in the chapel, but as he was kept at home by illness, Mr. Sprague filled his place.

House-cleaning commenced Tuesday, the 8th inst., and at the present writing it is fairly under-way.

Louise.

*Alex. L. Pach.*

Leading Photographer of Easton, Pa.

Announces that he has a number of the Washington groups left over which he will dispose of, as follows:

One copy of the Convention group, and one copy of either, the Unweaving, Paris Delegates or any of the state groups, 8x10, and a photograph of the JOURNAL, and its editor, (an art novelty), for \$1.75. Photos. by express only.

### DIRECTORY.

For the convenience of the public, we publish in this column, in ALPHABETICAL ORDER, a list of Societies, Clubs and Associations of Deaf-Mutes.

#### ALL SOULS WORKING PEOPLE'S CLUB AND CLERICAL LITERARY ASSOCIATION.

This club, organized on September 22d, 1865, and reorganized, November 28th, 1888, is entirely non-sectarian, and any deaf person over eighteen years of age may join it by agreeing to pay a small sum of money monthly for its support. The purpose of the club is to supplement the instruction received while at school by a course of lectures and other literary exercises, and the provision of reading matter of a suitable character. In addition, harmless and rational amusements are provided. The club has the use of the guild room in All Souls' Church for the deaf, Franklin Street, above Green. The officers of the club are: Rev. Henry W. Syle (Ex-officio Chairman), 2142 Mt. Vernon Street; Rev. J. M. Koehler, 2142 Mt. Vernon Street; Rev. J. M. Koehler, Vice-Chairman; S. G. Davidson (President), Pennsylvania Institution for the Deaf and Blind; Miss A. B. Boyer, First Vice-President; Harry E. Stevens, Second Vice-President; J. S. Reider, Secretary and Treasurer, whose address is No. 1508 Summer Street; J. B. Brooks, Assistant Secretary; Wm. G. Harrison and Wm. A. Miles, Sergeant-at-Arms. The club rooms are open on Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday evenings.

#### BROOKLYN SOCIETY OF DEAF-MUTES.

The Brooklyn Society of Deaf-Mutes meets every Wednesday evening, at 7:15 o'clock, at Tuttle Hall, 196 Grand St., Brooklyn, N. Y. The officers of the Society are: President, Thomas Godfrey; First Vice-President, Alexander Melville; Second Vice-President, John W. Wainman; Secretary, James S. Orr; Treasurer, Charles Thompson; and Sergeant-at-Arms, Peter Adler. All communications should be addressed to the Secretary, James S. Orr, 46 Wierfield Street, Brooklyn.

#### CALIFORNIA ASSOCIATION.

This association is a branch of the Y. M. C. A., of San Francisco. President, Theodore Grady; Vice-President, Koonstut Selig; Secretary, Wm. H. Winslow; Treasurer, Henry J. McCoy; Librarian, Frank B. Shattuck. Divine services first and third Sundays in each month, alternate at 11 A. M. Regular business meetings, first Thursday in each month. Address all communications to the Secretary, Wm. H. Winslow, 232 Sutter St., San Francisco, Cal.

#### CHARITABLE RELIEF SOCIETY, OF BOSTON.

The purpose of the Society is principally social improvement, and to help the needy of our class. Meetings are held the first Wednesday of each month, at Alpha Hall No. 18 Essex Street. The officers for 1889 are: President, Mrs. Frank C. Davis; Vice-President, Mrs. George A. Holmes; Secretary, Miss Louise Carter; Treasurer, Mrs. Frank W. Bigelow; Executive Committee, Mrs. Rhoda Barnard, Mrs. P. R. Blanchard, Mrs. H. A. White. All communications are to be addressed to the Secretary, whose address is 86 Court Street, Boston, Mass.

#### CINCINNATI SOCIETY.

The Anderson Society dates its organization from 1879, and has for its objects the mutual improvement and social enjoyment of its members and their friends. In general, its meetings are held in Anderson Hall, No. 192 West Fifth Street, every Saturday at eight o'clock P. M., excepting the business meeting of the fourth Saturday of each month. John Barrick is President, and Charles H. Thomas, Secretary. Address of Secretary is 406 Sycamore Street, Cincinnati, O.

#### DEAF-MUTES' UNION LEAGUE OF NEW YORK CITY.

This organization is one formed for the purpose of bringing into closer intercourse, and for the betterment of the social and moral condition of the deaf-mutes of the City of New York, and to disseminate such views as will tend to their welfare. It meets twice a month, the first Saturday of each month. John Barrick is President, and Charles H. Thomas, Secretary. Address of Secretary is 406 Sycamore Street, Cincinnati, O.

#### EASTON ASSOCIATION.

Meets on first Thursday of each month, at Trinity Chapel. Its object is of a diversified character and covers a wide scope. Visitors always cordially welcomed. Alex. L. Pach, Secretary; John Lehr, Vice-President; S. K. Price, Treasurer; E. D. Heller, Secretary. Address, 49 McCarty Street.

#### GALLAUDET SOCIETY, OF BOSTON.

The Gallaudet Society for Deaf-Mutes (formerly the "Cambridge Society") holds services in the basement of the Church of the Good Shepherd, Cortez St., Boston, every Sunday, at 10:45 A. M. Rev. Dr. Gallaudet's clergymen appear on the first and third Sundays of each month. All are welcome. Literary exercises, occasional lectures, social gatherings, etc., occasionally. The officers for 1890 are: E. W. Frisbee, President; A. W. Orcutt, Vice-President; Albert S. T. Thayer, Secretary; Frank B. Roberts, Treasurer; and Geo. A. Wise, Librarian. Communications are to be addressed to the Secretary, Cortez Street, Boston, care of the Church of the Good Shepherd.

#### GRANITE STATE MISSION.

The Granite State Deaf-Mute Mission meets every year in different parts of New Hampshire, and elects its officers every year. The object of the mission is to promote the moral welfare of the mute community in the State. The officers are as follows:—Willie E. White, President, 53 Arlington St., Nashua; Arthur B. Wright, Secretary, Nashua; Willie A. Deering, Treasurer, Pittsfield.

#### THE MANHATTAN LITERARY ASSOCIATION, OF NEW YORK CITY.

The Manhattan Literary Association meets every Thursday evening at 8 P. M., in the basement of St. Ann's Church for Deaf-Mutes, West 18th St., near 8th Avenue. Its regular business meetings are held every first Thursday of each month, and lectures every second, and lectures every third. Its object is to improve the moral, intellectual, and social welfare of its members. Its officers are: Chas. J. Letticey, President; S. P. Cornelius, Vice-President; T. W. Hall, Secretary; Jacob Alexander, Treasurer; Alex. J. Leung, Sergeant-at-Arms. All correspondence should be addressed to the Secretary, 315 West 9th Street, New York City.

#### PASA-PAS CLUB, OF CHICAGO.

The Pasa-Pas Club is an organization of Chicago Deaf-Mutes effected with the object of dispensing intellectual improvement and moral amusement to its members and their friends. Its motto is, Pasa-Pas—"step by step." The officers are: C. C. Codman, President; J. K. Watson, Vice-President; J. J. K. Kichans, Secretary and Treasurer. Secretary's address is 853 N. Clark St.

#### ST. LOUIS DEAF-MUTE CLUB.

The St. Louis Deaf-Mute Club holds its meetings at 919 Olive Street, Room 12, 3d floor, in the Empire Building. Regular business meeting on the second Thursday in each month, for business only. The purpose of the club is principally of a social nature, but the literary advancement of St. Louis ladies and gentlemen will not be neglected. Lectures will be announced by the President from time to time, and all are welcomed on such occasions. Strangers in town are cordially invited to drop in at any time of the day, and make themselves at home. Officers: President, William Home; Vice-President, W. E. Guss; Secretary, Louis Jacoby; Treasurer, Leo Frowning; Sergeant-at-Arms, Chas. Hein; Trustees, Cyrus Wolf and George T. Dougherty. Secretary's address is No. 915 Franklin Avenue.

#### THE LOS ANGELES ASSOCIATION.

Services every Sunday, at 3 P. M., at the Guild Room of the St. Paul's Church, Olive Street, Los Angeles. Objects: 1. The holding of religious services in the sign-language. 2. The social and intellectual improvement of deaf-mutes. 3. Assisting them to obtain employment at their trades. 4. Assisting them in adding them in sickness. 5. Giving information and advice where needed. Officers: President, Norman V. Lewis; Vice-President, Alex. Houghton; Secretary-Treasurer and Missionary, Thos. Widd.

N. B.—The post-office address of Mr. Thomas Widd is Station R, Los Angeles, Cal., to whom all communications should be addressed.

#### THE EPIPHATHA CLUB, OF BOSTON.

The Epiphatha Club was organized during the month of October, 1886, for the purpose of promoting the social relations of the deaf-mutes. Any outside deaf-mute may join the club by applying to the Secretary. Those who live fifteen or more miles from Boston, can be admitted as visitors by applying to the President or any friend who is a member. The officers are as follows: W. H. Krause, President; Robert Dockhart, Vice-President; John F. French, Secretary; John J. McNell, Treasurer; Geo. C. Sawyer, Harry Jordan, Henry Jellison, Executive Committee. The Secretary's address is Epiphatha Club, 18 Essex Street.

#### THE NEW ENGLAND GALLAUDET ASSOCIATION OF DEAF-MUTES.

The New England Gallaudet Association of Deaf-Mutes, named in honor of Thomas H. Gallaudet, is now officered by Oscar Kinsman, of Providence, R. I., President; John T. Keefe, of Bellows Falls, Vt., Vice-President; Geo. C. Sawyer, of Chelsea, Mass., Secretary; Levi A. Lester, of Providence, R. I., Treasurer. State Directors: For Massachusetts, John T. Tillingham, of New Bedford, Mass.; for New Hampshire, W. E. White, of Bennington, N. H.; for Maine, Hiram P. Hunt, of Gray, Me.; for Vermont, W. B. Streeter, of Bellows Falls, Vt.; for Rhode Island, John F. Donnelly, of Woonsocket, R. I. For any information, write to the Secretary, 36 Orange St., Chelsea, Mass., with stamp enclosed for reply.

#### THE BAY STATE CHRISTIAN MISSION.

This Mission is for the intellectual, moral, and religious welfare of deaf-mutes in those places where their numbers make it advisable to encourage the formation of Union Societies, for the mutual benefit of all, in their respective localities, to interest all friends of humanity and Christianity in their behalf; to assist in giving extra services to such local Union Societies, which are in need of more services than they can maintain themselves; to offer an additional or extended help to any independent local society, with their co-operation; to strengthen the ties of Christian and ministerial brotherhood; and to discuss subjects pertaining to sacred ministry. The officers are: John F. French, President; Wm. Bailey, Treasurer; and A. C. Hargrave and H. P. Chapman, Executive Committee.

#### THE CHICAGO DEAF-MUTE SOCIETY.

The Chicago Deaf-Mute Society was organized in the month of September, 1878, for the purpose of promoting the moral welfare of the mute community. Meetings are held the last Saturday of each month at the residences of its members. The officers are as follows: Champion L. Buchan, President; Mrs. Edwin D. Bowes, Vice-President; John R. Cotton, Treasurer; Edward Holmes, Secretary. The Secretary's address is 381 Centre Street.

#### GERMAN CHARITY SOCIETY.

Meets at Henak Cafe House, Cor. Houston St., and Second Ave., New York City. President, F. W. Sibitzky; Vice-President, Jacob Alexander; S. Werner, Protokoll-Secretary, 61 E. 4th St.; H. Eschert, Finanz-Secretary.

#### THE NEW JERSEY LITERARY ASSOCIATION.

Meets every two weeks, Thursday evening, at 8 sharp, in the Rector Street Chapel, in Rector Street near Park Street. The officers of the Association are: President, C. L. Jastram; Vice-President, Louis Brede; Sec'y and Treas., F. W. Sibitzky; Sergeant-at-Arms, Thos. Stewart. All communications should be addressed to the Secretary, F. W. Sibitzky, No. 49 William St., Newark, N. J.

#### THE TROY LITERARY SOCIETY.

The society holds its meetings every Saturday evening at 7:30 P. M., in the Guild room of St. Paul's Church, Cor. 3d and State Streets. Its regular meeting for social and gentlemen is every other Saturday evening. The object is the moral improvement of its members by lectures, debates and story telling. The officers of the society are: President, J. L. Conners; Vice-President, H. H. Brown; Secretary, J. S. Kenney; Treasurer, J. C. Ritter, and Sergeant-at-Arms, H. Burt. It has also a Bible Class which meets in the Guild room every Sunday at 3 o'clock, P. M., under the leadership of its chairman. All the deaf-mutes and strangers in town and its vicinity are invited to drop in at the Bible Class and regular meetings. The Secretary's address is 333 Second Avenue, West Troy, N. Y.

#### THE KANSAS CITY DEAF-MUTE LITERARY AND DEBATING SOCIETY.

The Kansas City Deaf-Mute Literary and Debating Society hold their meetings every second Saturday, at residences of its members. The object of the society is to promote the moral welfare of the mute community. The officers are: John R. Laughlin, President; Edward Paxton, Vice-President; Mrs. Annie Greeley, second Vice-President; Joseph A. Markbury, Treasurer; Peter Feure, Secretary. All strangers of good behavior are invited to attend. Address all communications to John R. Laughlin, 1715 Campbell Street, Kansas City, Mo.

#### WESTERN PENNA. PRAYER MEETING OF PITTSBURGH.

The Deaf-Mute Prayer Meeting meets every Thursday evening at 7:30 P. M., in the Young Men's Christian Association, on Sixth Avenue near Wood Street. The deaf-mutes also hold Sabbath meetings in the Reformed Presbyterian Church, on 8th street near Duquesne Way St., every Sunday afternoon at two o'clock. Strangers and deaf-mutes in general are cordially invited. All communications relating to the Young Men's Christian Association should be sent to the Committee, H. B. McMaster, No. 58 Pride St., Pittsburgh, Pa.

#### THE SALEM SOCIETY.

The Salem Society of Deaf-Mutes is an Unitarian society, organized in Sept. 23, 1874, and occupies a whole building of four rooms, No. 2 rear of Mansfield Block. Divine services, every Sunday, and prayer meeting, every Friday evenings. The members are at liberty to use it at any time (day or evening) in the week for reading, etc. The officers of the Society for 1888 are: Hardy P. Chapman, President; Mrs. Persis S. Bowden, Secretary; Henry A. Chapman, Treasurer; and Samuel Hamilton, and George Strout, Directors.

#### TOUSLEY SOCIETY OF DEAF-MUTES.

The Tousley Society meets every Sunday at 10:30 A. M., at 70 East Seventh Street. Its object is to promote the moral welfare of the mute community. The officers are: De Witt Tousley, President; Matthew McCook, Secretary; Fred Brant, Treasurer. Business meetings or lectures and story telling, may be held on any week evening by a vote. Deaf-mutes strangers of good habits in general are cordially invited to make themselves at home. The Secretary's address is 70 East 7th Street, St. Paul, Minn.

#### THIS SPACE IS RESERVED FOR THE

#### FIRST ANNUAL EXCURSION

#### OF THE

#### Brooklyn Society of Deaf-Mutes,

#### ON AUG. 12th, 1890,

#### TO ORIENTAL GROVE.

#### ESTABLISHED 1830

#### Geo. W. Welsh

#### 238 GREENWICH ST., COR. BARCLAY ST.

#### NEW YORK.

#### Elevated Railroad Station at the

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#### WATCHES

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#### MARBLE CLOCK, FANCY GOODS,

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#### EVERY ARTICLE WARRANTED.

#### Grand Annual Picnic and Games

#### OF THE

#### GERMAN CHARITY SOCIETY

#### (Of Deaf-Mutes)

#### AT BROMMER'S UNION PARK,

#### (Southern Boulevard, 133 St. and Willis Ave. New York, one block from Suburban Elevated

#### Railroad Station.)

#### On Saturday, June 28, 1890.

#### Games to Commence at 2 P. M. Sharp.

#### MUSIC BY PROF. ALBERT ESCHERT'S ORCHESTRA.

#### TICKETS - - - 25 CENTS a person

#### COMMITTEE OF ARRANGEMENTS.

#### HERMAN ESCHERT, Chairman.

#### JACOB ALEXANDER.

#### PROGRAMME OF GAMES.

#### 1 Shooting Contest. (Rifle Range—50 feet) open to all.

#### 2 Bowling Contest. (Individual) open to all.

#### 3 Tug-of-War. Teams of four. Total weight not to exceed 600 lbs. (Deaf-Mutes only.)

#### 4 Sack Race. (75 yards) open to all.

#### 5 Three-legged Race. (75 yards) open to all.

#### 6 Half-Mile Run. (Handicap) deaf-mutes only.

#### 7 Blindman's Bluff. For ladies only.

Handsome, valuable and useful prizes to first and second in each event. Prizes for tug-of-war contest to be left to competitors. Some prize to winning pair in three-legged race. Further details regarding entrance fee, conditions of shooting and bowling contest, etc., made known later on.

The park is situated on an elevation on the north side of Harlem River. Third and Second Avenue L. trains land passengers within two blocks of the entrance.

The society will spare neither pains nor expense to make it an event worthy of the patronage of all deaf-mutes and their hearing friends.

Dancing will follow immediately after the games.

The games will be under the personal management of Mr. J.